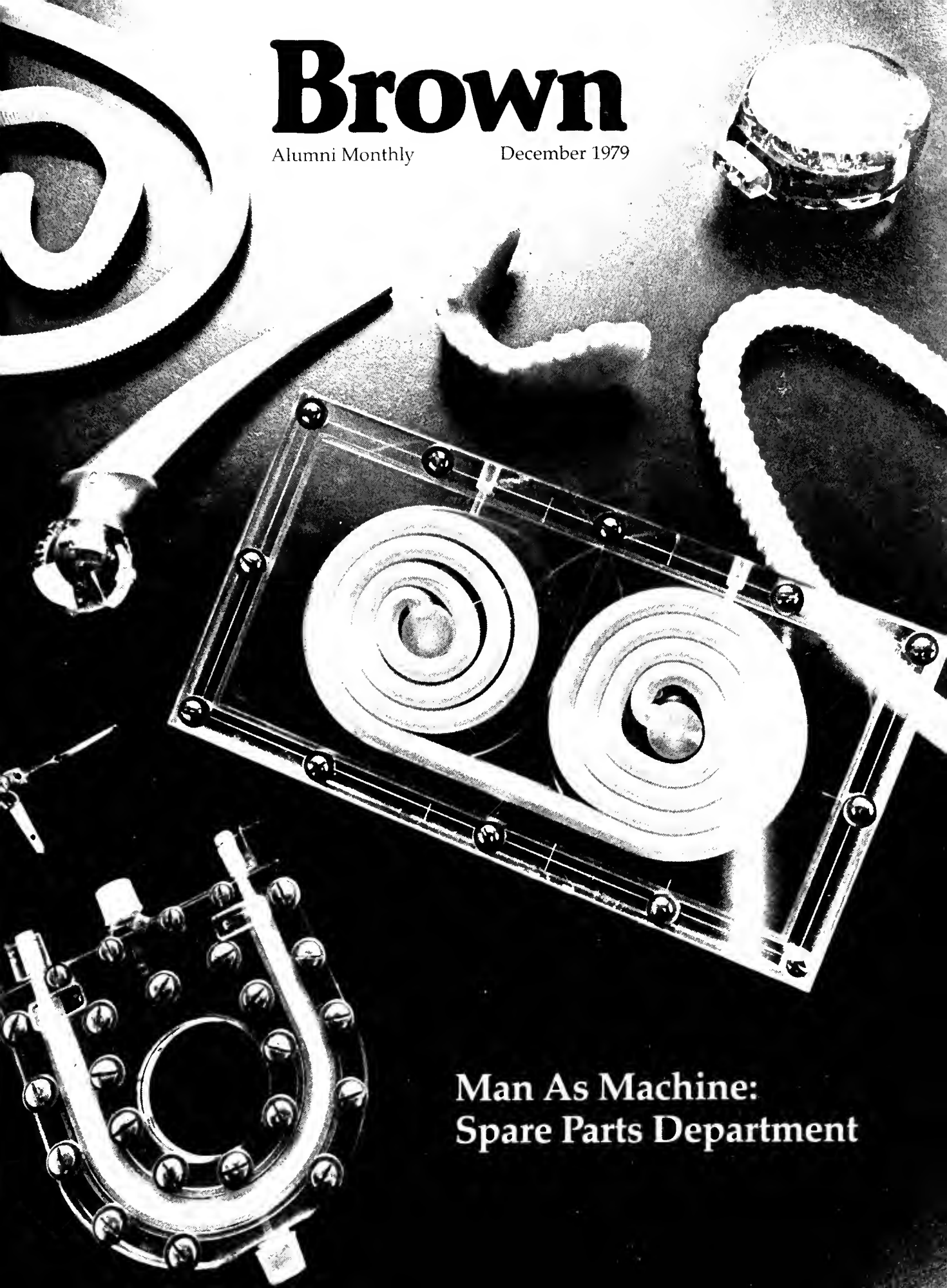


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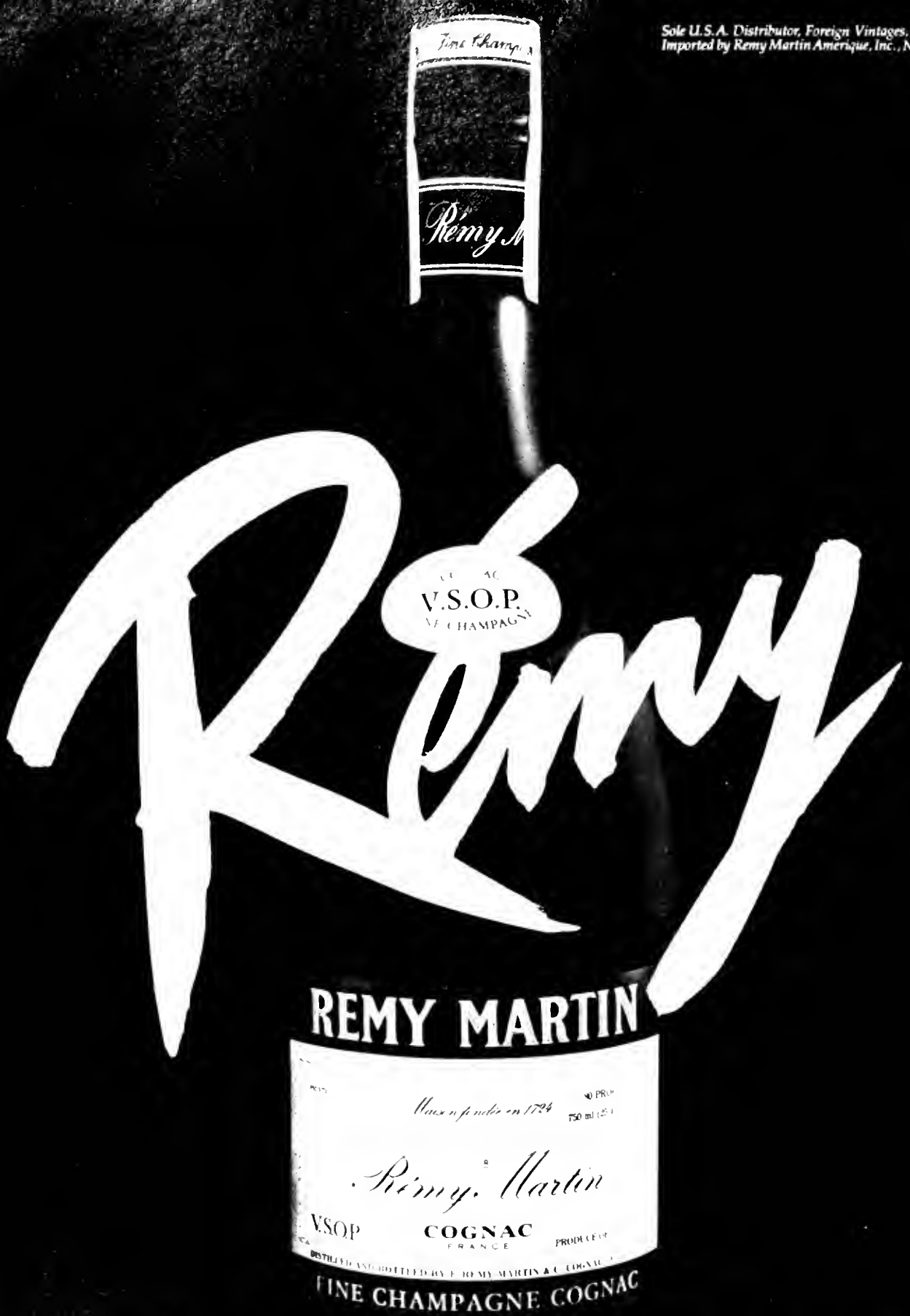
Alumni Monthly

December 1979



**Man As Machine:
Spare Parts Department**

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Brown Alumni Monthly

December 1979, Vol. 80, No. 4

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In this issue

22 Diseases Desperate Grown . . .

"By desperate apphance are reliev'd, Or not at all." Shakespeare's Claudius said it, at the time unaware that centuries later his words would be borne out in deed, that Pierre Galletti, Brown's vice president (biology and medicine), would be in the business of making, as it were, these desperate appliances. Galletti and his colleagues at Brown are working to devise artificial organs — replacement parts for the human body.

31 Sid

Israel J. Kapstem '26, professor emeritus of English, pays tribute to his college chum, his life-long correspondent, his oldest friend — S.J. Perelman '25.

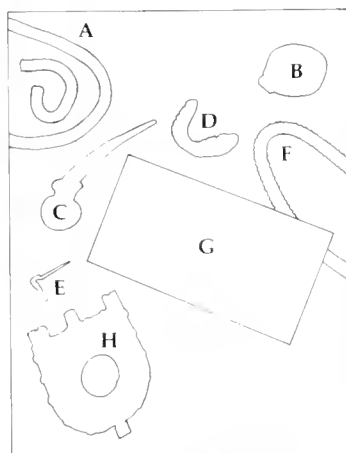
36 Why Do People Listen When George Ball '60 Talks?

Because George Ball is president of E.F. Hutton, the number two brokerage firm in the country. The BAM's Janet Phillips, an avowed ingenue in the financial theatre, went to hear just what E.F. Hutton was saying about the economy. If you're willing to do some homework, she also offers sound hints for making investments.

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- 49 Profile: Ellen Anderson '68
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Cover photograph by John Forasté



The "spare parts" on the cover. A, a Dacron artificial prosthesis, used to repair or replace damaged arteries; B, a pacemaker; C, an orthopedic prosthesis, part of a shoulder joint; D, false teeth; E, an orthopedic prosthesis, a finger joint; F, a Teflon prosthesis used for the replacement of veins; G, an artificial lung; H, a hybrid artificial pancreas.

Abortion-rights advocate

Editor: I was considerably distressed by the profile article on Charlotte Taft in the October issue of *BAM*. For anyone who believes that human life begins at conception, abortion should be a very terrible thing. Ms. Taft makes the point about a woman's decision. What about the unborn child's right to life?

GEORGE W. ARMBRUSTER '65 A M
Bergenfield, N.J.

Editor: *BAM* has fallen into the etymological trap set by the self-labeled "right-to-lifers" by captioning the recent article on one alumna's activities, "Abortion Advocate." Pro-choice is not pro-abortion.

Honesty in language is civilization's

only hope for rational dialogue. Need we be reminded of the Nixonesque contributions wherein lying became mis-speaking, inoperative, etc.

Although right-to-lifers may classify those who do not support their particular goals as "pro abortion," responsible journalism mandates a higher level of objectivity.

THOMAS F. KELLEY '59 Ph D
Canton, Mass.

The BAM regrets that the headline did not say "Abortion-Rights Advocate in Dallas." — Editor

Editor: I am very proud of you. Your article about Charlotte Taft and her work for abortion rights was a courageous piece of journalism. Abortion has become such a controversial subject that the media has failed to perform its most basic function of describing

the individuals involved and the surrounding activities. I believe that the very active minority of individuals opposed to abortion have effectively silenced the majority who believe in reproductive rights. The media has colluded because of its unwillingness to expose itself to the rancor of the enemies of reproductive freedom. Thank you for being different and for this demonstration of your high journalistic standards.

RICK BARTH '75
Berkeley, Calif.

Editor: Count this alumnus as one who found your article on abortion advocate Charlotte Taft totally gross. Perhaps you can find an equally wonderful Brown alumnus who is a member of the KKK or the PLO for your next human interest story. What a swell Nazi she would have made! Maybe next year she can start saving us all a bunch of money by getting after those old folks that serve absolutely no purpose.

In her passion for getting rid of the unwanted, the unwashed and the unfit, let's hope dear Charlotte doesn't end up getting tangled in her own evil web.

FRANCIS A. LOMBARDO, M.D. '49
Winchester, Mass.

A threat to 'community'

Editor: My graduation from Brown this year was, on the whole, a very happy occasion, marked by personal joy and pride. However, any positive feelings I may have experienced at that time were offset by a strong sense of frustration arising from my observance of the self-imposed separation of black and white students during the Commencement march. This event was not the first of this nature. Rather, it was the culmination of a four-year period characterized by a general lack of any form of social interaction between black and white students. Attempts to improve the situation have been feeble, lacking the necessary student and administrative support. As the tone of the graduation ceremony illustrates, the Brown "community" is threatened with complete dichotomization if the current trend is allowed to continue.

The solution will not be found as long as we seek to place blame. It will only come through understanding and communication. And if the event which took place during the graduation ceremonies is any indication of

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For the past three years Ed's been losing ground to inflation... and to the higher taxes he has to pay since moving up a couple of tax brackets. All this, even though his apparent earnings are going up.

Ed's plight is shared by most of us. Inflation continues to eat away our earnings.

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sensible program would, in our judgment, contain at least five elements:

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2. A concerted push to increase business investment by encouraging personal savings and stimulating re-investment of corporate profits into business.

3. A greater drive for research and development by American business so that we can reassert technological leadership and accelerate productivity growth.

4. Establishment of realistic depreciation allowances to permit American industry to modernize plants, remain competitive and continue to generate a growing number of jobs in our economy.

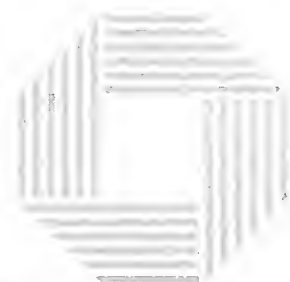
5. Elimination of government overregulation that saps our industrial efficiency and hinders the creation of American jobs.

Such an approach, we

believe, while not radical or revolutionary, can be effective. If carried out, these proposals would lead to increased productivity, more stable prices and ultimately, deliver a body blow to the inflationary spiral.

A few years ago, President Ford labeled inflation "Public Enemy Number One." President Carter has stated that the battle against inflation is his highest priority.

Today, inflation *remains* our largest problem. If we are to reduce inflation's pernicious grip on our society, we must stop deluding ourselves and take the actions that are required. Now.



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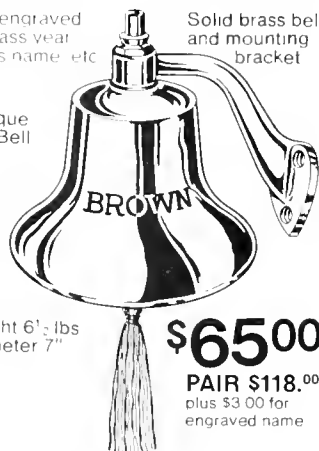
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the extent to which we students have learned to communicate with one another in a mature and rational manner, then I fear that the solution is still beyond our grasp.

ROBERT KOTLOFF '79
Philadelphia

Voices of '79

Editor: Quite interesting to read in the September *BAM* about the reactions of students, ranging in scope from intellectual to intelligent, to the rat race they are about to enter.

Full of sound and theory, yet signifying nothing. The profound and somewhat pompous pronouncements of David Lewis and Albie Kohn remind me of a time soon after our daughter had graduated from college. She was holding forth on some subject or other, and talking down to us from the intellectual Olympus of the recent grad; when finally I said, "Nancy, at one time your mother and I were just about as smart as you are—but we've learned one hell of a lot since."

Anyway, TAKE HEART, Dave and Albie, for I bring you glad tidings of great cheer: in about ten years YOU will be the establishment, and thus be eligible to receive the advice of a number of bright and inexperienced young students.

On the other hand:

The mature and practical appraisal of the situation by Chang Yee' Sung and Renee Franklin, and how they think they may be able to do something useful, is most encouraging.

To close on an upbeat—kudos to Robert Reichley for his story of the Chorus's trip to China.

GEORGE C. OLIVER '33
Dartmouth Beach, Fla.

Editor: As a recent graduate who has spent the past year in the relative isolation of a small air station on Okinawa, it was a real pleasure to see a new copy of the *BAM* sitting on my desk the other day. Since I was particularly busy that morning, I was unable to do more than glance at the *BAM*, so I lent it to some of my fellow officers in order to give them some idea of what an Ivy League school is like.

Brown graduates are fairly rare in the Marine Corps and the other officers frequently express their curiosity about how a graduate of a liberal ivory-tower institution could end up in the military. Since this *BAM* had a series of "representative" student profiles, I felt it would be an ideal opportunity to demonstrate the kind of diversity that makes Brown so attractive.

When the *BAM* finally returned, I received comments ranging from a thought out "Bunch of pinko liberal Jews" to a reflective "How could you go to a place like that—everyone seems to be mixed up or intellectually arrogant." Looking at the *BAM*, I had to tend to agree that if these eight were typi-

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cal then Brown is in a pretty sad state. To start with the typical undergraduate, I remember, was a child of the middle class who was singlemindedly grinding out the grades for medical or law school. The typical Brown undergraduate was also a Rugby-playing fraternity brother just getting by. The strength of Brown was, originally, its diversity of students; but a major part of that diversity is the large number of relatively bright, but otherwise fairly ordinary young men and women who make up the bulk of the student body.

If the BAM was trying to impress the alumni with just how deadly serious and boring Brown can be then it was successful. If, however, it was trying to convey a sense of what is a Brown graduate in the late 1970s then the article did both the students and the alumni a great disservice.

Brown is a fine university with a tremendously capable student body, but the smug presumption that these eight graduates are valid representative samples is utterly

BENSON M. STEIN '77, U.S. USMC
FPO, San Francisco

These eight seniors were not presented as being "representative" students. In the introduction to the article, the writer noted that they are "representative only in their diversity." They were also selected because they had something to say about their undergraduate experience at Brown and about the state of the world in which they live. The editors did not expect that each of our readers would agree with those opinions. — Editor

Divine Providence

Editor: I agree with Janet Phillips (and the author of a very good article recently in the *New York Times*) that Providence is a city worth rediscovering.

Her story [BAM, October] documented by the photos certainly proves the point. The very stark, neglected wall adjacent and above Rite Aid Pharmacy, however, could be such an interesting "canvas" for one of your city's painters. Wall paintings now beautify many of Cincinnati's formerly unfinished sides of buildings. Has SWAP ever thought of such a project? I recommend it!

FYI LEVIN (MRS. WALTER)
Cincinnati

Mrs. Levin is the mother of "an enthusiastic Brown sophomore." The author of the New York Times article to which she refers is Richard J. Walton '51 — Editor

I protest'

Editor: I am the proud possessor of a master of arts degree from Brown University, obtained in 1912. And I am writing to protest the full-page advertisement of one brand of Scotch whiskey right on the back cover of the Brown University magazine for October.

At this point you may throw my letter in your waste-paper basket, but I will have registered my protest with one of the leaders of Brown University's alumni and staff. As a well-educated and intelligent gentleman,

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you must know that Brown University as well as other Ivy League universities were church-related institutions. Their founders were idealists; they were endeavoring to produce education in its most "excellent or perfect form"; their goal was to produce "noble character."

But Brown was also founded on another principle: liberty. No compulsion in the matter of religion. A concept that at that time [was] at variance with dominant Christian thought. I also believe in such freedom. But can a college or university so founded long maintain its high ideals? Brown is now a university where such an ideal is being put to a severe test.

That alcohol is a habit-forming and dangerous drug is a scientific fact. People who have "high ideals" are almost universally against the use of the popular drugs, not because they were adversely mentioned in the Bible, but because they are injurious. Alcohol is not the most powerful drug; it is therefore the more insidious.

We badly need to preserve our private (non-government) schools and institutions. I heartily agree with Ms. Eva Gergora's concern "for the survival of private education institutions." But I am also concerned lest the idealism which informed the founders be lost or even badly tarnished by "practical" people who have lost or never had the idealism of which greatness is made.

Rev. HERBERT C. LONG '12 A M
Redlands, Calif.

Offended by ads

Editor: I'm sorry that my first letter to BAM has to be in a negative tone, but I feel offended by the magazine that I anxiously await each month.

I'll put it as a request. Please charge a subscription fee for BAM. Or anything else that will spare us from the advertising plastered across its pages. I'm bothered when my source of information about Brown is interlarded with the political positioning of the Chase Manhattan Bank or any other special-interest group. BAM should not be used as anybody's forum or profit, but as a vehicle for unselfish communication among a growing international community.

Here's hoping that BAM continues to have higher ethical standards than the general public press.

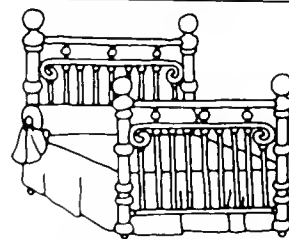
MICHAEL I. WALACH '75
Mountain View, Calif.

Memories of the Biltmore

Editor: I suppose you are sick and tired by this time of my attempts to tell you how great you are and what an amazing publication BAM is. But I mean every word of it. An issue of last year — I think it was September — stood out in my mind as probably unbeatable. Well, if October 1979 didn't beat it, it surely equaled it, and I cannot think of any

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two issues that were more unlike.

Like many, I suppose, I read every word of every issue — Carrying the Mail, essays, class notes, and the obits, and believe it or not, the ads. In this issue even the ads were worthwhile, unusual, and well executed. The one for the Biltmore Plaza induced me to read every word of the fine print at the top. But this place has always held a very special place in my heart. When E.F. Albee and my father, Albee's manager, friend, and partner, opened the Albee Theatre in April 1919, Albee said, "Well, we have given this city one of the most beautiful theatres in America and now what this town needs is a fine hotel. Charlie [my father] and I have decided that we will be the first to subscribe to a stock issue to get a new hotel started." That was the beginning of the Providence Biltmore. Eighteen years later when the Van Verson brothers wanted it for a property of the Sheraton chain, they assigned the task of gathering in all the shares of a new stock issue that was being offered the old stockholders to Phil Gifford and I, who were partners of Gifford and Company. We were able to pass over control of the hotel to them and it became the Sheraton Biltmore.

I was sorry not to have had any part in this latest change of management to management by Hotels of Distinction. The wonderful job they have done in refurbishing and modernizing the old hotel really makes me wish I could say that for the third time a Lovenberg had a part in doing a great job for Providence.

And speaking along those lines, what a job Janet Phillips and John Forasté did for Providence in their twelve-page paean to the city. I was a little amazed to find so much empathy with letters [Carrying the Mail] from members of classes fifty-nine, forty-seven, fifty-four, thirty-five, and forty-one years after mine. What do they mean, generation gap?

Keep it up.

CLIFTON N. LOVENBERG '20
Springfield, Vt.

Brown and the FBI

Editor: I was disappointed to read Professor Donald Blough's letter saying he did not participate in a sit-in connected with the Vietnam War protest. In fact, he called the action "irresponsible and useless."

Professor Blough should be honored, not "unsettled," to be mistaken for one of the noble crew who actively refused to accept an illegal and unjustified war. It was these protesters, I believe, who finally forced the government to remove our troops from Vietnam.

My belated congratulations to Janet Phillips for her comprehensive and well-written article on the Brown University FBI file [BAM, May]

ANDREA GAINES '80
Campus

IS INFLATION THE REAL PROBLEM?

No, it is not. Inflation is simply the inevitable, final result of our follies. What, then, are the real causes of this national calamity?

HERE THEY ARE:

1. Spending exorbitant sums of taxpayers' money unwisely by our government.
2. Inhibiting the initiatives of the people with frustrating bureaucratic regulations.
3. Taxing savings and capital formation to death.
4. Tinkering with the economic machinery with unsound panaceas.
5. Government programs which have created critical shortages of essential materials and energy.
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Message from a holy man

The red-robed man who spoke to an overflow crowd in Alumnae Hall October 12 — with an interpreter standing by to assist his faltering English — is the spiritual leader of millions of the world's people, who was on his first visit to the United States. The press conference beforehand was a standing-room-only affair, with edgy Providence police plainclothesmen hovering outside the door. At the reception (invitation only) immediately following the press conference, Brown's senior administrators and faculty lined up deferentially to meet the holy man, who clasped their hands warmly and peered attentively into their faces as they introduced themselves. Rhode Island Senator Claiborne Pell had intended to be on hand for the occasion, but his senatorial duties interfered, so Howard Swearer had the honor of introducing his distinguished guest — who was not the Pope, making an unscheduled stop at Brown University, but the Dalai Lama, the exiled "God-King" of Tibet.

That imposing title has little to do with the Western concept of the "divine right of kings." The current Dalai Lama, the spiritual leader of over six million Tibetan and Central Asian Buddhists, is believed to be the fourteenth incarnation of the Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara, the first in an ancient line of Tibetan holy men. He — the present one, that is — was born to a peasant family in northeast Tibet in 1935, two years after the thirteenth Dalai Lama died, and was discovered at the age of two after a careful search. (The child spoke the court dialect of Lhasa, had the eight marks on his body that distinguish the Dalai Lama from all others, and spontaneously chose from a number of objects the ones that had belonged to his predecessor.) At the age of four, he was brought to Lhasa and trained to become the spiritual and temporal leader of Tibet. His reign lasted nine years, from 1950 to 1959, when he was forced to flee during the Lhasa uprising against the occupying Chinese Communists. For

the past twenty years, the Dalai Lama and 100,000 or so of his followers have lived in exile in India. During that time, as President Swearer noted in his introduction, he has continued to emphasize the "need for universal responsibility and selflessness," and his speech at Brown was no exception.

Undoubtedly, the hundreds who jammed Alumnae Hall that night had never heard anything quite like it from a visiting dignitary at Brown. Beginning in Tibetan and switching almost immediately to English, the Dalai Lama said, "When we look on the surface, there are many differences between Tibetans and Americans. But deep down, we are the same. We are members of the human family, and there are no differences between people of different races, nationalities, systems, countries, religions. All human beings want happiness and do not want suffering, and all have an equal right to obtain happiness. This gives me understanding, a warm feeling, and closeness to others. Everyone I have met tonight I am meeting for the first time, yet all people are someone I already know."

The common theme in all great religious teachings — Buddhism, Christianity, Judaism, and the rest — is the need for "love, compassion, harmony, and trust," the Dalai Lama stressed. "Hate, anger, jealousy, pride, too much attachment — this is one side of our natures. The other side of our natures is the source of real happiness and inner peace. It is the *inner* attitude, the spiritual development, that makes a big difference in how much we suffer from external circumstances. Suffering is a part of nature," he observed. "Old age, disease, death — these are permanent, but our inner viewpoint can help us bear them much easier. We have made much progress in materials and technology, which is good, but we're still lacking *here*" — he placed his hand over his heart. "We're empty here, we have no real warm feeling, and money or nice houses cannot give us that. If we have a

warm feeling in here, we can endure much more.

"We can't avoid natural disasters, but we can avoid man-made problems, or certainly minimize them," the Dalai Lama said. "World leaders are already trying their best, but there are still problems. People who understand the need for compassion must carry more responsibility; politicians should be religious-minded, and religious people should be politicians. Not people who are strongly attached to their *own* religion — they're also dangerous — but people who are honest, sincere, and just." Most of the audience applauded loudly. "I'm not saying people must believe certain philosophies. Whether you believe or not is your own business, but we must respect the need for kindness. This is not just a religious topic; human society needs this. The very nature of our society is based on love."

In the second part of his speech, the Dalai Lama explained the concept of karma, or actions and their effects. "Pleasure and pain come from one's own former actions," he noted. "If you act well, you'll be happy; if not, you'll undergo pain. Actions are physical, verbal, and mental; virtuous, non-virtuous, or neutral; and they consist of the intention or motivation, and the action itself. For example, I don't know how sincere I am, because I don't know myself" — he laughed — "but I try to be sincere, and that creates a certain atmosphere. This action makes an imprint on my own mind and produces pain or pleasure in the future. The Buddha said, 'You are your own master; everything depends on yourself. Pain and pleasure result from your own actions, not from the outside.'"

True virtue also comes from within, not from obeying external rules, he pointed out. "No matter if there's external policemen or not, be alert and examine yourselves. You must rely on yourself, take responsibility for yourself — even if no one's going to stop you from stealing, you have to have self-control.



own hands. It's mistaken to talk karma and just let come what may come. Karma is in your own hands, so you have to take great care. This union of compassion and wisdom is the basis of Buddhist practice."

Among the questions from the audience, which were scribbled on slips of paper and passed forward, one person wrote: "In a secular society like the U.S., where can the impetus for compassion be gained?" "It comes from thinking about humankind," the Dalai Lama answered. "It doesn't depend on any religious system; it's like the kindness of parents to their children, which comes naturally."

Another wrote: "Is the best way to end human suffering through being a yogi in a cave or a doctor in a hospital?" The Dalai Lama grinned. "I think being a doctor in a hospital is *much* better." J.P.

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FIRST OF THE SEASON

It was still almost a year until the Presidential election, but there in Scales Hall was candidate Howard Baker. Broken was one of the first stops for the Tennessee Senator, who had announced his candidacy only the day before. Illinois Rep. John Anderson is scheduled for December.

IN THE NEWS:

On the faculty: 64 women, 35 minority members

The charge has always been made that the university is not "the real world," that it has been all too literally an ivory tower, shielded (if not entangled) by a protective hedge, looming high above the mundane affairs of man. No more. The beleaguered cries of university administrators regarding government encroachment are evidence that, in fact, the tower has been scaled.

The real world has penetrated the university, for instance, in the matter of hiring. The federal government has decreed that university faculties must, in their composition, mirror society. (Any college or university with fifty or more employees that receives \$50,000 or more in federal grants and contracts must adhere to federal civil rights law.) To this end Brown developed an extensive Affirmative Action Plan (*BAM*, November 1977) describing — in numerical goals and timetables — the University's plans to bring more women and minority members onto the faculty at Brown.

Since Brown's plan was first filed and subsequently approved by the Office of Civil Rights two years ago, this is what has happened: the number of tenured women on the campus-based faculty (as distinct from hospital-based faculty) has reached thirty, an increase of 150 percent in the last three years and 12 percent over the goal; the number of non-tenured women on the campus-based faculty is now thirty-four, or 14 percent lower than the goal; the total number of tenured and non-tenured women on the regular faculty — there being 376 tenured and 113 non-tenured members of the regular faculty — is sixty-four, 3 percent short of the goal of 66.1.

"It is clear," reports Maurice Glicksman, provost of the University, "that the University has essentially traded some of the possible non-tenured positions in order to provide an

accelerated timetable for the achievement of increased numbers of tenured women faculty."

According to the goals set forth in the affirmative action plan — and these are goals, it should be noted, not specific quotas — the University should have two more women members of the faculty than it now does.

Brown has also fallen short of its goals with regard to minority hiring, though the University does have more minority faculty members than their numbers in the pool of available Ph.D.'s would have dictated. There are now thirty-five minority faculty members — twenty-five tenured and ten non-tenured. The Affirmative Action Plan projected an increase of minority faculty — thirty-nine was the goal for 1979 — greater than was achieved. *D.S.*

ENERGY:

Closing the co-generation gap

One way to beat the high cost of energy is to make your own. Like homeowners who are buying wood stoves and installing solar panels on their roofs, Brown has come to recognize the wisdom of self-sufficiency, and by 1981 the University expects to begin generating over one-fourth of the electricity it consumes.

The wisdom of such a plan was evident even before the energy crisis of 1973. Brown's heating plant, built at Aldrich-Dexter field in the late '60s, was designed to allow for eventual co-generation of electricity and steam or hot water, but the conversion didn't make economic sense until this year. Surging fuel costs, plus a federally mandated change in the rate structure of the New England Power Company to prevent discrimination against co-generators, made the plan feasible. Brown may also be eligible for federal or state grants of U.S. Department of Energy funds to underwrite part of the capital costs of the

project — although, as Vice President (Administration and Finance) Richard J. Ramsden '59 pointed out, "the competition for such funds will be intense."

Currently, Brown's heating plant uses fuel oil and natural gas in its boilers to produce low-pressure steam, which in turn heats the water that is pumped through campus buildings to provide steam heat. The \$2.3-million conversion plan will modify the present boilers to accommodate superheated, high-pressure steam, which will drive a two-megawatt turbine to generate electricity. The exhaust steam will then be used to heat the water that keeps campus radiators hissing and clanking. The conversion is expected to take eighteen months, and by July 1981 Brown will begin generating electricity — and substantial savings.

Those savings could amount to \$300,000 a year (at current rates, after deducting fuel and maintenance costs), based on a projection that the University will be producing 27 percent of its own electricity. Over the twenty-year life of the project, savings could exceed \$6 million — or more, if fuel costs continue to climb. Which, like death and taxes and rising tuition, seems a fairly safe bet. *J.P.*

THE CAMPAIGN FOR BROWN:

A \$700,000 grant from the Mellon Foundation

Brown has received a \$700,000 Andrew W. Mellon Foundation grant to be used for salary support for faculty in the humanities. The grant, which contains matching provisions that could increase the amount of eventual support to \$1 million, is intended to enable the University to hire new faculty in the humanities, or to promote current faculty to tenure, in cases where this would not otherwise be possible.

"This is welcome support in the face of particular pressures that exist in some areas of the humanities," said

Provost Maurice Glicksman. "It will allow us the possibility of increasing the number of positions, both tenured and non-tenured, available in the humanities beyond those in our current staffing plan."

Since the provisions of the grant clearly state that the money can only be used to fund promotions and new positions that would otherwise not be affordable, Glicksman said, the result will be the addition of faculty members in the various departments of the humanities, particularly in philosophy, English, and the foreign languages.

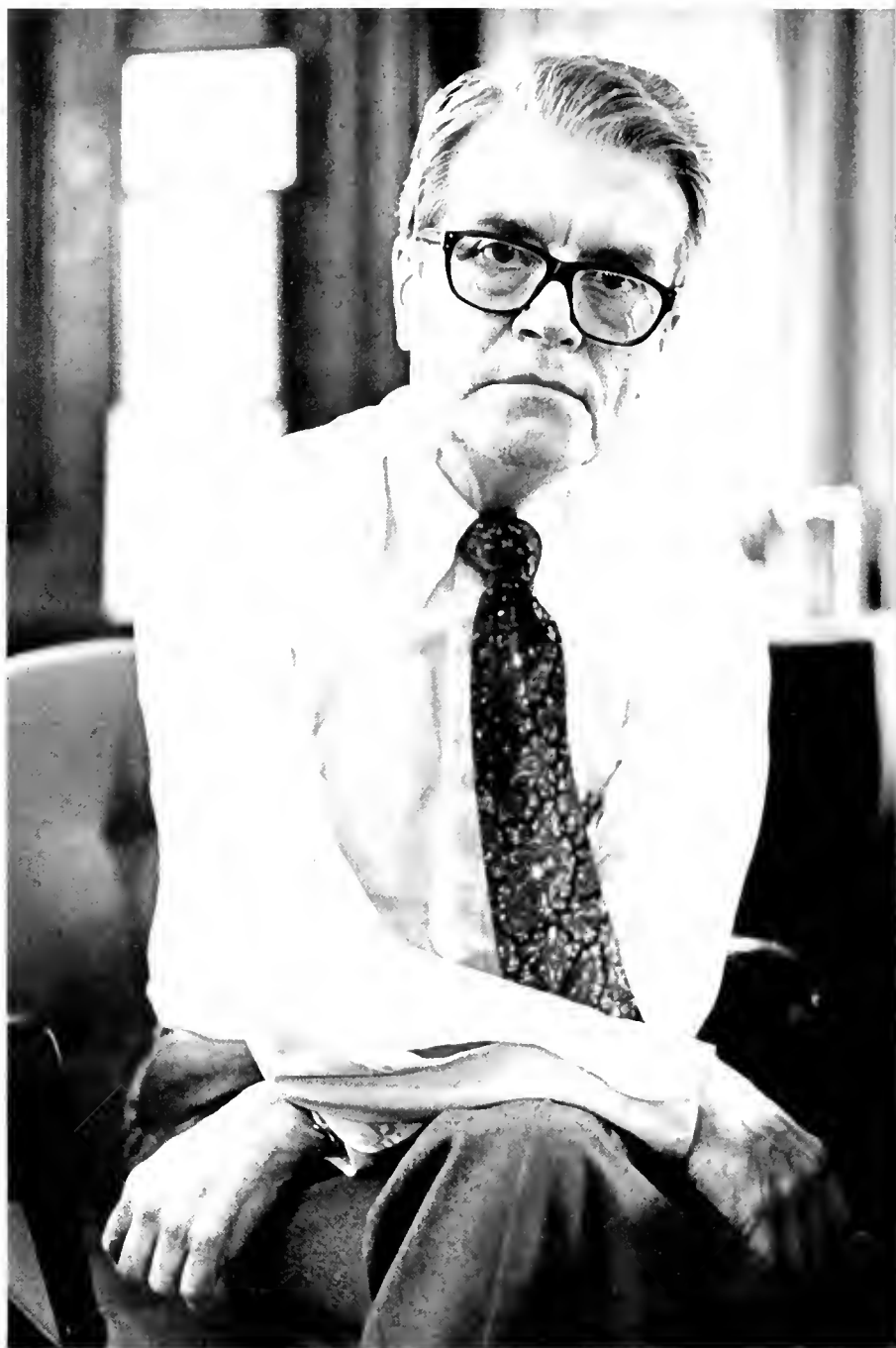
The Mellon grant is part of the foundation's "program to provide additional faculty positions for young humanists at intermediate career levels," and it includes a requirement that the University raise a matching amount within five years in permanent endowment funds from other sources. As an additional incentive, the grant provides that if the University matches the original award on a two-to-one basis (raising \$1,400,000 in endowment funds) the foundation will add another \$150,000; if Brown matches the original grant on a three-to-one basis, the foundation will add \$300,000, bringing the total award to \$1 million.

Apart from the original \$700,000 award, all of these funds must be used for endowment, with the income being restricted for fifteen years to the original purpose of the grant. At the end of that period, Brown may use the income to meet those needs within the humanities that it considers priorities. The original \$700,000 is expected to be spent over the next seven to ten years, according to the terms of the grant.

RETIREMENTS:

Compassion and commitment and skill

When Dr. Roswell Johnson resigns next May as director of health services at Brown, an era will have ended — symbolically and literally. In his seventeen years in Andrews House, Dr. Johnson has ridden out a wave of social crisis that would have swamped anyone of less compassion and commitment and skill. When he came to Brown in 1963, college campuses were still, to all outward appearances, tranquil places where the only endemic threat to students' health and well-being was mononucleosis. Within five years, the wave



Roswell Johnson. After seventeen years, no more 'Box Seats at the Drama'

had begun to crest. These supposedly well-behaved and studious kids had gone from the permissible to the unthinkable — from panty raids, Friday-night beer blasts, and necking in fraternity lounges, to birth control (or the lack of it), exotic drugs, and vehement political and social protest.

In the process, the role of health services at Brown changed drastically. As Dr. Johnson wrote ten years ago, in a BAM article entitled "Box Seats at the Drama," "The campus health service has moved from a glorified first-aid station to a dynamic subspecialty of medi-

cine with choice seats for viewing the two great dramas of youth-in-change: the transforming of sexual mores and the drug 'explosion.'" But Roz Johnson never remained a mere spectator; his own commitment occasionally thrust him into the limelight, or more often had him working behind the scenes to prevent the dramas from becoming tragedies.

Three years after he arrived at Brown, Dr. Johnson unwittingly stirred up a national controversy by doing something that (incredible as it seems now) was a courageous risk for a uni-

versity health-services director to take: he prescribed birth control pills to an unmarried woman student. For that, he was written up in *Time* magazine. As he tells the story now, "Canon John Crocker [then a Brown chaplain] knew two couples who were over twenty-one and living together. Their parents wouldn't allow them to marry, and they were having unprotected sex. We knew a tragedy would occur if we didn't do something to prevent it, although it was very risky at the time to write a prescription for birth control pills." Several years later, when drugs had become widespread on campus, he undertook something much riskier: he established an underground network for obtaining and analyzing illegal drugs that were being sold on campus.

"It was a unique situation, one that required a lot of James Bond maneuvering," he recalls. "We managed to get hold of and analyze forty-seven different drugs, some of which were very poisonous, and then we'd get word out through the underground about them. We found that most of what was being peddled as 'exotic' was diluted LSD. We finally had to stop in 1972 when one of my contacts came in and told me he'd overheard a student say, 'This stuff is good because Johnson says it's safe.' That's when we called a halt to it."

Roz Johnson's willingness to put himself on the line has earned him the trust and respect of a whole generation of Brown students. So has his tireless campaigning to educate students and to instill in them more responsible attitudes about "risk-taking behavior." From the very beginning, he was alarmed by the incidence of unwanted pregnancies on campus, and he gave countless talks in dormitories and fraternities on contraception and sexual responsibility. "We realized very early on that providing contraceptive information wasn't enough," he says. "Back in the '60s, I met Dr. Mary Calderone, the head of the Sex Information and Education Council of the U.S. (SIECUS), and told her what we were trying to do. She said, 'You're right, information isn't enough.' We had to start giving a course of some sort." In 1969, the "Topics in Human Sexuality" series (*BAM*, April 1976) was born, and has been going strong ever since.

"Sometimes I wonder if we've accomplished *anything* in preventing pregnancy," Dr. Johnson admits. "Recently, we had a girl come in who was

twenty weeks pregnant and who denied ever having sex at all. She finally admitted that she remembered being very drunk one night last semester, and she said 'maybe' it could have happened then." He shakes his head despairingly. "On a one-to-one level, how much *have* we influenced behavior over the last ten years?" he asks. The difficulty, of course, is that it's impossible to know how many pregnancies have been prevented; the only data available are on the ones that weren't, and "one is too many."

Dr. Johnson is somewhat more sanguine about the success of health services in handling drug problems at Brown: "We had good pipelines, good treatment programs, and no serious casualties." He worked vigorously both to inform students of the risks posed by various drugs, and to defuse some of the "hysteria" surrounding the whole topic in the late '60s and early '70s. Because he was well-informed and factual in his approach, he was listened to. For instance, in "Box Seats at the Drama," he gave *BAM* readers a detailed assessment of what marijuana does and doesn't do, based on his own observations and on clinical findings, and concluded that "marijuana is essentially a tranquilizer." He went on to say, "Now, however, let the message come through loud and clear. MARIJUANA IS A DANGEROUS DRUG. We constantly stress this to students, and most of them agree with us. I am discussing only the hazards that I have observed personally, and any exceptions will be clearly identified."

The one "constant" through all this, the one form of risk-taking behavior that Dr. Johnson has always been deeply concerned with, is alcohol. He is, in fact, nationally known for his work on alcohol abuse, a problem that receives less media play than drugs but which he considers far more serious. "In spite of all the drugs, we had more trouble with alcohol all along," he says of his years at Brown. "For every kid on a bad trip, I'd see two drunks." He was instrumental in persuading the University to create a post such as the one now held by Bruce Donovan, associate dean for chemical (i.e., alcohol and drug) dependencies, and he has been doing community alcohol work with the Providence Neighborhood Health Centers through the Program in Medicine, trying to get medical students involved with the Centers. When he leaves

Brown next May, it will be to direct the Edgell-Newport Alcoholism Treatment Center in Newport, Rhode Island, a 160-bed clinic. His wife, Sally, an alcoholism counselor and past president of the Rhode Island Association of Alcohol Counselors, will be working with him there.

Embarking on a new career may be unusual for a man of sixty-seven, but for Roswell Johnson it is an opportunity to devote himself full-time to the area of health care that concerns him most. A nationwide search has been underway for some time for his successor — who will, in many ways, have a tough act to follow. But the next director of health services at Brown will also be part of an improved network of support services coordinated by the new Office of Student Life (*BAM*, September), a set-up that Dr. Johnson is "thrilled" about. "This is a very exciting time at Brown," he says. He's hoping that his successor will be able to devote at least half of his or her time to administrative work and to developing a health education program ("I've wanted that for years").

Perhaps the best tribute to Roswell Johnson is the Senior Citation he was awarded at Commencement in 1970, the first such citation ever awarded, and the only one given in that turbulent year. (He received another one in 1973.) "Amidst the gaps of generation and credibility which characterize today's society," it reads, "your understanding, particularly of the problems of youth, accentuates the realization that medical and social difficulties are often profoundly interrelated." This awkwardly hand-lettered document is one of his most valued possessions. J.P.

FACULTY:

Testifying against archaeological theft

Theft by any other name is still theft — and "commercial archaeology" is one form of it that a Brown anthropologist is attempting to curb. Dwight Heath, professor of anthropology, gave written testimony in September to two Congressional committees that are studying bills to halt the illicit international trade in cultural artifacts. Such treasures as Mayan ceremonial markers, African masks and primitive art, Amerindian totem poles, and Buddhist statues from the Far East have come to be regarded by many as nothing more

than exotic and lucrative "collectibles" whose monetary value to collectors is more important than their cultural value to the peoples who created them.

At best, these irreplaceable artifacts end up in museums — like the famous Elgin Marbles from the Parthenon, which have reposed in the British Museum since 1812. At worst, they end up squirreled away in some wealthy individual's New York brownstone. In either case, the country of their origin is that much poorer in its own cultural heritage. The Parthenon, for all its classical dignity and grace, lost much of its beauty when the Elgin Marbles were removed — and how many Greeks will ever get to visit the British Museum? For that matter, how well can a visitor to the British Museum appreciate the Elgin Marbles out of their architectural and cultural context?

The UNESCO Convention on Cultural Property, a treaty enacted almost ten years ago and approved in principle by the U.S. Senate in 1972, is an attempt to put a brake on the looting and dispersal of antiquities. It classifies them into two categories: "archaeological" objects (produced by now-extinct cultures) and "ethnological" objects (produced by living cultures), and it forbids traffic in "culturally significant" archaeological material over 500 years old or ethnological material over fifty years old. The treaty imposes a moral obligation on its ratifiers to help recover stolen artifacts, prevent theft from archaeological sites, and to require certificates of approval for importing or exporting such materials. The bills that are now in House and Senate committees would, if passed, amount to formal American ratification of the treaty.

Dwight Heath's testimony to Congress on behalf of the American Anthropological Association (AAA) was intended to bolster support for those bills, and at the same time to persuade Congress to broaden its scope. The AAA would like to remove the fifty-year and 500-year limitations, which it feels arbitrarily exclude many valuable objects, and to amplify provisions for emergency implementation of the treaty. But regardless of whether its recommendations are incorporated into the bills — and regardless of the fact that only federally-controlled institutions such as the National Gallery of Art would be legally required to comply — the AAA feels that prompt passage of the bills is essential. The issue, as



Heath. Protesting "commercial archaeology."

Dwight Heath said in his testimony, is "nothing less than the destruction of parts of that fascinatingly varied experiment that we call human history." J.P.

People and Programs

□ Brown is one of five area colleges and universities to share a \$99,998 planning grant from HEW to establish the Southeastern New England Long-Term Care Gerontology Center. The center, which aims to coordinate an efficient regional network of gerontological services, will have various components based at Brown, RIC, URI, Southeastern Massachusetts University, and Bristol (Massachusetts) Community College. Many of the clinical services provided through the center will be coordinated by Brown's Program in Medicine, while URI and RIC will offer gerontological training and education; Bristol Community College will organize volunteer and community service programs for the aging; and SMU will provide continuing education through its Institute of Health and Long Life. Two such planning grants were awarded in New England (out of twenty-five nationwide), and one dozen of those recipients will be chosen a year from now to establish permanent gerontology centers funded by HEW.

□ Another grant — \$110,000 from the Exxon Education Foundation — was awarded to Brown to develop an undergraduate concentration in chemical engineering. The grant will support the

first year of the program; similar amounts will be forthcoming each year for four more years if the program proves successful, and if sufficient endowment can be raised to sustain it.

□ Ungerleider Distinguished Scholar of Judaic Studies **Jacob Neusner** delivered the inaugural lecture on October 25 for the founding of a new department of religious studies at Arizona State University in Tempe. He then traveled to Israel to give the dedicatory address at the opening of the new building for Tel Aviv University's School of Jewish Studies, and to New York to give the plenary address at the Society of Biblical Literature national meeting in November.

□ **Henry Kucera**, professor of Slavic languages and linguistics, has been named to the Language Review Committee of the Linguistic Society of America for 1980-81.

□ Rabbi **Richard Marker**, associate chaplain and director of Hillel at Brown, has been named president of the International Association of Hillel Directors. He is also a member of the executive committee of the B'nai B'rith Hillel Commission.

□ Acting director of residential life **Arthur Gallagher** has been named director of the new Office of Residential Life, under Dean of Students **John Robinson '67**. Gallagher, formerly associate director of housing at Brown, will be responsible for developing a comprehensive residence hall program. J.P.

CORRECTION



In the October *BAM*, the man in the center in the picture above (which was printed in *Under the Elms*) was identified as a "legal counsel." Actually it is Prof. Albert R. Schmitt, who is chairman of the German department and who was assisting in the signing of the exchange agreement between Brown and Wilhelm Pieck University in East Germany. The *BAM* regrets any embarrassment caused Professor Schmitt.

SPORTS

WATER POLO:

Move over, Stevenson and Anderson; here comes Ed Reed

When the sport was born in England just before the turn of the century, it was known by such names as "football in the water," "aquatic handball," "water baseball," and "aquatic polo." Today the game is called water polo, a sport at which Brown just happens to be very, very good.

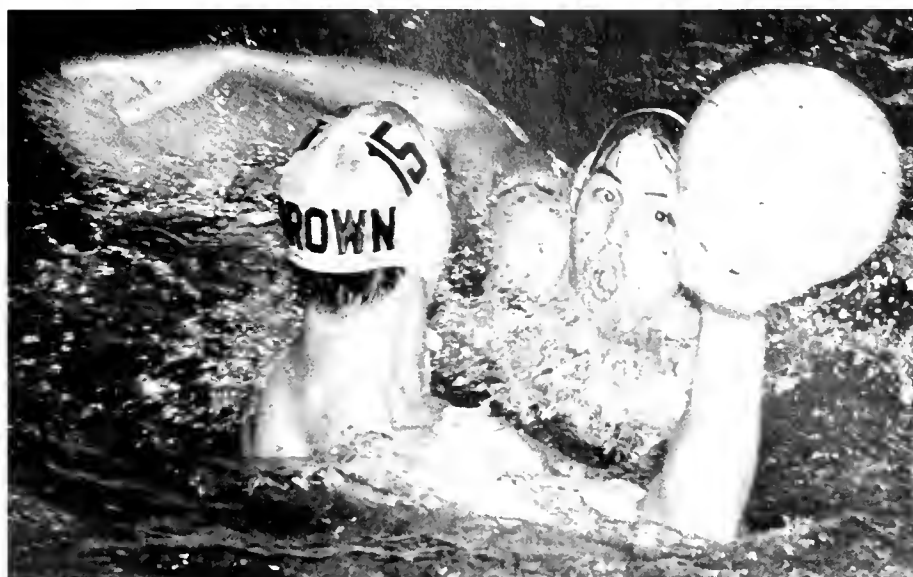
Cliff Stevenson has had his dynasty in soccer. John Anderson has had seven successive winning seasons in football. Meanwhile, in his own quiet way and in his little corner of the campus, the Smith Swimming Center, Ed Reed has been building an athletic empire of his own.

Since water polo gained varsity status at Brown in 1974, the Bruins can point to six straight winning seasons and a cumulative record of 108-37-1. There have been five straight New England championships since 1975, a second in the Easterns in 1978, and an amazing 52-0 string against New England opposition. This fall was Brown's best. The record was 20-3-1, good enough to get the Bears ranked in the top ten nationally.

In the Nationals at Long Beach, California, Brown lost to Stanford, 13-5, and Loyola of Chicago, 11-10 in double overtime, and then defeated the Air Force Academy, 15-10, to finish seventh nationally and to make the final record 21-5-1.

It's all quite a success story. Ironically, much of the story has been written in comparative secrecy. You certainly don't have to stand in line for tickets at Smith Swimming Center. There are no cheerleaders urging the team on. And the Brown Band is nowhere to be seen.

Reed would like to think that this situation is about to change. "One of our problems is that we are so far ahead of the rest of the New England competition that the games tend to be boring. When we had our one big home meet of the year and brought in teams



Doug Ray (facing camera) tries to wrest the ball from an Army player in Brown's 16-6 win. (Army players wore Brown's white helmets for the game.)

such as Army, Loyola of Chicago, and Washington & Lee, we packed the pool and had coverage by two of the local TV stations. Right now we're trying to line up UCLA and Air Force Academy for home games next fall. If the competition is close, water polo is a fun sport to watch. It's going to catch on."

An Englishman who traveled under the name of John Robinson also thought water polo was a fun sport. He introduced it to America in 1888, at the Boston Athletic Club. Water polo was first included in the Olympics at Paris in 1900, and in 1904 at St. Louis the United States won its only gold medal in Olympic competition as the New York Athletic Club team took first place.

Despite the roots established in this country nearly 100 years ago, water polo has languished as a collegiate sport, mainly due to the lack of facilities. Shortly after World War II, the picture began to change. The old four-lane, 20-yard pools were out and larger modern facilities were constructed, especially on the West Coast where the climate allows year-round swimming.

As a result, when water polo did catch on in this country, its popularity was mainly on the West Coast. Not only do the California high schools field strong teams, but the sport has also become popular at the junior-high level. Check the ratings of the top ten colleges in any given year and you'll find the list dotted with such names as UCLA, Stanford, USC, Pepperdine, and other California colleges.

Ed Reed, however, feels that the

future of the sport is in the East. "If water polo wants to get national media exposure, it has to expand. And the growth will have to be here in the East where we have the greatest concentration of colleges. I think the trend has started. More and more local high schools are adding programs, which means that the colleges in this part of the country will be able to field stronger teams."

Of course, the other way for an Eastern college to crack the top ten is to recruit some players from the West Coast. Reed has had some success in this area. This year he has a particularly strong prospect in Greg Hemsley from Santa Ana, California.

"I contacted Greg last December," Reed says, "and then later I visited his home and got to know his parents. We talked about the benefits of the Brown curriculum, our beautiful new pool, all the conventional things. Greg's here, and I think that before he graduates he may be the best one we've ever had."

If it's difficult for an Eastern college to get an elusive halfback or a 260-pound offensive tackle out of Texas or Arkansas — and it is — just try getting a blue-chip water polo player to leave California. According to Reed, things can get vicious.

"The coaches on the Coast have a great recruiting tool for their home-grown talent," Reed says. "They tell the boys that if they go East their chances of making the U.S. Junior National or Senior National teams are zero. They can say this with impunity because it is the

BOB HARRIS/PROFESSIONAL JOURNALIST

coaches from the West Coast who determine the make-up of the national water polo teams.

"But we're starting to develop a solid recruiting base on the Coast, mainly from a growing list of former Brown swimmers and parents of current players who live out that way. When we went to California this fall for some pre-season training, we didn't have to pay one cent for room or board. Our friends on the Coast put us up and fed us."

Lest the uninitiated get the wrong impression, water polo is not just a social sport that allows the team to enjoy long sunny weekends in California. The Bruins began two-a-day practices six days a week last August. Then there is the now-famous Ed Reed Playbook — fifteen pages of intricate "Bruno" and "Charlie" plays that have to be mastered before the season begins.

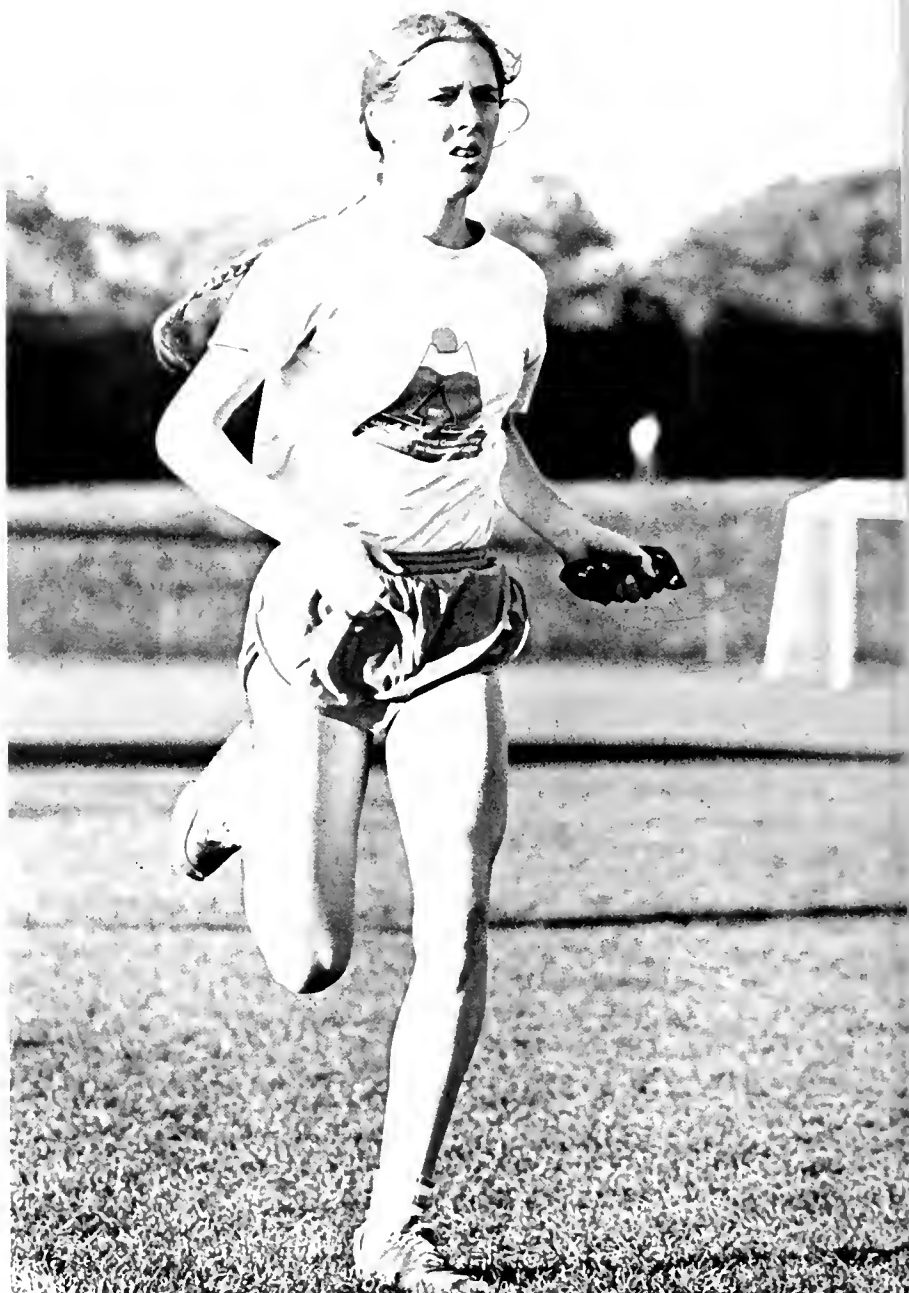
The game is played in six feet of water, which means that even when a player is "resting" he is treading water. And there's the contact. One Bruin had three stitches added to his face because of an errant elbow. Another squinted through two black eyes. A URI player suffered a broken jaw. At the Easterns one of the men was kicked in the esophagus and required quick medical attention. Water polo is definitely not the sport for the out of shape or faint of heart. Indeed, in terms of endurance, speed, and sophisticated teamwork, it is among the most demanding of all sports.

Reed has two objectives: to host the nationals at Smith Swimming Center once again (Brown was host in 1977) and to bring a national championship to Brown. Then the Ed Reed water polo dynasty would be complete. *[B]*

WOMEN'S CROSS COUNTRY

Anne Sullivan: Brown's gain, Harvard's loss

A less exacting sportswriter might say that Anne Sullivan was crazed about running long before the running craze. (She began six years ago wearing a pair of Thom McAn basketball sneakers.) This writer, however, will demur and merely state that Anne Sullivan '81 is Brown's top woman cross-country runner. At the national AIAW meet in Tallahassee, Florida, held the week before Thanksgiving, Anne placed 18th out of 248 runners in the Division I race.



Anne Sullivan on a practice run

In early October she came in 8th in the 10-kilometer (6.2-mile) Bonne Bell road race through the streets of Boston and Cambridge, an event that included many of the top female runners in the nation among the 5,035 entrants.

Unhappy with the athletic and academic programs at Harvard — she wanted to major in American Civilization, which Harvard did not offer — Anne transferred to Brown last January. "I think I'm getting a better education here," she says. "There's a lot more student participation, mainly because of the size of the classes and the fact that the emphasis is on undergraduates

rather than graduate students.

"One of the things I found at Harvard was that everybody was there for a reason," she says. "They knew what they wanted to get out of the place and if you stopped to talk to them you felt like you were interrupting them."

Anne, whose family lives in Cranston, began running during her freshman year at St. Mary's Academy in East Providence. An older sister was running — Anne has four brothers and five sisters — and the coach told Anne that if her sister was good, she would be good, too. "I started out with the half mile," she says, "but that was consid-

ered distance back then." In her senior year Anne ran a five-minute mile, winning the state meet and setting a new state record. Now, her standard racing distance is just over three miles or 5,000 meters. She runs every day and, during the season, September through November, she works out twice a day. "The time other people have for recreation, I have to study," Anne says. "Last year, to make the meets, I missed every Friday class in November."

"I like running because it is an individual sport," Anne says, "and it allows you to develop as much as you want to. . . . If you were a runner four or five years ago, you did something unique, but now it's like, 'Oh, you're another runner. . . .' Another thing is when they hear you're a runner, they say, 'Oh, what's your marathon time?' The attitude is that you're not really a runner unless you've run a marathon."

Anne bristles at the suggestion that she is not a serious runner. "She's a hard worker," says her coach, Sirkka Williams, "and that makes her very strong. She helped all the girls on the team very much, I felt, with her own ability, strength, and discipline, so I was really happy to have her on the team just as a person, as well as a runner."

What does Anne Sullivan like about running? "Just the idea that you've gone and done something," she says. "I can think *just* about that and not about anything else." D.S.

FOOTBALL:

Something to kick about

If Coach John Anderson feels he has something to kick about this winter, well, who's to blame him. His teams have lost six games in the last two seasons and three of the last four defeats were directly related to breakdowns in the kicking game.

A year ago, Brown and Dartmouth met at Brown Stadium with the Ivy League title on the line. The two teams were tied in the third period of a tree-scoring game when a blocked kick resulted in a touchdown and then a scuffed kick resulted in a field goal. The Big Green won the game by those 10 points, and with it the Ivy title.

Brown started with high hopes this fall. Many experts picked the Bruins to win it all. But in the opener at Yale two blocked punts led to touchdowns for



Rich Vilella (above) and a Brown cheerleader at the Brown-Harvard Mud Bowl



JOHN FORSITH

the home team as the Elis prevailed, 13-12, in the closing minutes.

Even so, on November 10 Brown was only one game back of Yale. There was still a chance. But then came the center snap heard around the league. The situation was this. In the middle of the second period at Hanover, Brown led, 10-0, in what appeared to be a ho-hummer against a Dartmouth team that was 2-3 against Ivy competition while averaging exactly seven points a game.

Then, from its 38-yard line, Brown had to punt. A hush came over the Brown side of the field. Even the most loyal Bruin fans have come to expect the worst when Brown goes into punt formation. This time they got it.

John Rooney, a junior tackle, had been pressed into service as snap man on all punting situations following the problems at New Haven. Anderson cited Rooney's strong hands and arms and the fact that he was able to get the ball back to the punter quickly.

Against Dartmouth, Rooney had too much strength. His snap to Chris Bryant sailed at least five feet over the punter's head. The pigskin bounded toward the goal line with Bryant in pursuit. The sophomore caught up with the ball at the two and dove into the end zone with it, giving the Big Green a safety rather than a first and goal at the Brown two.

After the safety, Brown had a free kick from its 20-yard line and Bob Granfors drilled a low, driving kick to the Dartmouth 35, where Barry Pizer

caught the ball and romped 65 yards untouched for a touchdown. Jeff Kemp, son of New York Congressman and former Buffalo Bill Quarterback Jack Kemp, passed for a two-point conversion to Dave Shula, son of Miami Dolphin Coach Don Shula. So, without running one offensive play, Dartmouth had tied the game, 10-10. Kemp located Shula in the end zone twice in the second half as the once sluggish but now fired-up Big Green went on to win the game, 24-10.

There were some odd twists to this football season. Take the Holy Cross game (which Brown *didn't* take). The Crusaders had been operating out of a veer offense all year and were going nowhere with their rushing game. So Coach Neil Wheelwright closed the gates to the practice field, installed the I formation, and went to the well for a senior quarterback, Neil Solomon, who had never started a varsity game and who hadn't even played in one since the midway point of his sophomore season.

Apparently quite grateful for the opportunity to show his wares, Solomon completed 16 of 32 passes for 240 yards and capped his performance with a 58-yard bomb with 1:43 left on the clock to give Holy Cross a 14-7 victory. Anderson termed the defeat "a total team effort."

Then there was the Harvard game on Homecoming, with 17,000 seats sold in advance and only about 5,000 hardy fans in the stands because of a driving

rainstorm that turned the field into a quagmire. The Bruins trailed, 6-2, at the half thanks to Harvard's Dave Cody, who booted two difficult field goals in the rain and mud after having gone one for seven under perfect weather conditions earlier in the year. In the span of 4:02 early in the third period of that game, Brown exploded for 21 points against the Crimson en route to a 24-14 victory.

This Brown team, of which much was expected, played up to its potential only twice, against Princeton (31-14) and Cornell (28-7). In other games the offense was bogged down by fumbles (a school-record 25 lost) and penalties, usually at critical situations. The big offensive line had trouble with relatively small but quick defensive units, especially those at Yale and Dartmouth.

There was a bittersweet taste to Brown's wrap-up victory over Columbia at the Stadium. The periodic scores from New Haven indicated that Harvard was doing the impossible, pounding previously undefeated Yale into submission before 72,000, the largest crowd at the Bowl in twenty-five years. And although the eyes of the Brown coaches, players, and fans were on the field, the thoughts of everyone went back one week to the upset loss at Hanover. For the fourth time in five years, the Bruins had finished second in the Ivy League, but for many the 1979 season would always be remembered as the one that got away.

"I think I badly overestimated the quality of our team, especially the offensive line," Anderson said at the close of the season. "We just weren't that good. The films of the Dartmouth game show that only two men, John Sinnott and Matt Quigley, were able to carry out their blocking assignments.

"Another thing that hurt the offense was that we had Rick Villella [starting halfback] only about half the year and our other halfback, Joe Jamiel, almost not at all. These men are quality Ivy football players and we just didn't have replacements for them."

Anderson did praise the work of his defense, especially middle guard Jay Hickey and the three junior linebackers, John Woodring, John Prassas, and Mike Audie. "No doubt in my mind that Hickey (the co-captain) was the best middle guard in the Ivy League this fall. He was one of the bright lights in a tough season."

It was obvious that Anderson was

"down" at the conclusion of the 6-3 season. He shouldn't have been. In seven seasons, Anderson's record is 42-18-2. Against the Ivy League he is 34-14-1. He is a perfect 7-0 against Princeton, Cornell, and Columbia and is an impressive 5-2 against Harvard, including a run of four straight against the Crimson.

The frustration of 1979 — and there was frustration, not only among the coaches but also for alumni — was caused by only one thing: high expectations resulting from the success of the past seven years.

MEN'S SOCCER:

Like old times — too late

During the last nineteen years, Rhode Islanders could count on at least two things: cold, damp fall weather and extensive publicity in the local press about Brown's Ivy League championship soccer team. So when the team got off to a 1-7 start this season, everyone wanted to know what had gone wrong. Everyone except Coach Cliff Stevenson; he knew where the problems were, and, as usual, he was quite willing to talk about them.

"There were two problems early this year," Stevenson says. "For one thing, we didn't put the ball in the cage. I caused the other problem. I didn't select my regular goalie soon enough."

Through the first eight games, when the team was struggling at 1-7, the top seven scorers had a total of 108 shots on the cage, of which only seven went in. Through this dry spell, Brown averaged 21 shots a game to 12 for the opposition. The Bears outshot Princeton, 30-13, and hit the post seven times in a 2-1 defeat. Brown probably led the Ivy League in hitting the post.

On five occasions, Brown lost by one goal. This, to Stevenson, means one thing — the lack of a natural scorer on the front line. "If we had been blessed with one instinctive scorer — a Fred Pereira, Ben Brewster, Alan Young, or Bill Hooks — our 5-8 record could easily have been reversed.

"On the goalie situation, I started with a sophomore, Greg Mitko, and I should have stayed with him. But I was subject to some pressure from within the squad to try someone else for a few games. I did. And we paid the price."

This was also a year in which the ball didn't bounce right for the Bruins. But it did bounce. Especially in the

Princeton game. With the wind at his back, the Tiger goalie booted the ball seventy-five yards up field. The Bruin goalie came out of his cage with every intention of catching the ball. But in a 1-7 losing streak you can't count on anything, especially a bouncing soccer ball. The ball hit a spot about thirty-five yards in front of the Brown cage, bounced up and over the goalie's head, and ended up in the nets. Princeton won, 2-1.

"After our 1-7 start," Stevenson says, "I set three objectives for the balance of the season: 1) to win all the remaining games, 2) to evaluate the talent and bring along our younger players, and 3) to try and play our best athletes. After that, we went out and turned things around."

After losing, 1-0, to Connecticut, New England champions this season, the Bruins posted shutouts against Providence College, Harvard, and Dartmouth. What's more, the team looked impressive in the process.

"It was just like old times coming down the stretch," Stevenson said after the Dartmouth game. "We have to be the strongest 5-8 team in the United States. Maybe the losing season was good for us. Maybe our players grew too accustomed to winning all the time. Now we have an objective for 1980 — the Ivy title."

Despite its strong stretch run, the experts figured that Stevenson's Bears would just be running out the string in the season's windup game against Columbia. The Lions (12-1) had wrapped up their second consecutive Ivy title two weeks earlier and were enjoying their number-six ranking nationally. So what happened? Brown took the Lions into overtime and then beat them, 3-2, on a goal by senior Tom Gertkin, assisted by senior Pat Weir. It was a great finish for Brown, and for Stevenson — who didn't lose a game after Brown named the field in his honor.

WOMEN'S SOCCER:

Year of the freshmen

It was the year of the freshmen for Coach Phil Pincince's very successful (12-6) women's soccer team. Two first-year women paced the team in scoring, Frances Fusco with 15 goals and 4 assists for 19 points and Debbie Ching (12-6-18). The goalie, Priscilla Duffy, had an 11-5 record, 6 shutouts, and an

impressive 1.38 goals-against average. She's also a freshman. Fusco, Ching and two backs, Yvonne Goldsberry and Darcy Fernald, were named to the All-Ivy first team.

In November, Brown played host to the first-ever Eastern Association of Intercollegiate Athletics for Women Region One soccer tournament. In fact, this was the first regional soccer tournament for women held in this country. Brown finished fifth, losing to Harvard, 4-2, and then coming back to defeat Connecticut, 5-2, and Vermont, 2-1.

In brief . . .

There wasn't much to write home about on the **men's cross-country** front, not unless your name was Tom Irelle. The freshman from Rochester, Minnesota, was second in the state a year ago in the mile and then finished thirty-first in the national high school cross-country meet.

"Tom was one of our best runners this year and is definitely one of the two or three best Ivy League freshmen," Coach Doug Terry says. "The best part is that he is going to get much better. He has the physical ability to be a good one, plus the dedication and desire."

Women's tennis enjoyed a fine season, ending 5-1 under the direction of Bill Cullen, who also coaches the men's tennis team. The women won the Rhode Island Intercollegiate and then finished fifth in the New England, up from their 10th-place finish of a year ago.

In the Rhode Island competition, Mara Rogers, the only senior on the team, took the singles title and two freshmen, Margaret Gressens and Lori Paiva, teamed for the doubles title. Then at the New England the women took a second in the doubles, with the team consisting of freshman Kate McCall and sophomore Nancy Stroker.

J B

Harvard 28, Brown 27
Dartmouth 36, Brown 19
Brown 10, Massachusetts 7

Soccer (5-8)

Connecticut 1, Brown 0
Brown 4, Providence 0
Brown 3, Harvard 0
Brown 3, Dartmouth 0
Brown 3, Columbia 2 (o.vt.)

Water Polo (20-3-1)

Brown 8, New York AC 7
Brown 13, Philadelphia AC 10
Brown 13, New York AC "B" 11
Pepperdine AC 15, Brown 6
Brown 9, Bucknell 9
Brown 7, Fordham 6
Brown 18, Dartmouth 5
Brown 16, MIT 9
Brown 17, Harvard 10
Brown 17, Yale 9
Brown 14, Indiana 9
Bucknell 8, Brown 6
Fordham 9, Brown 8

Men's Cross Country (12-10)

Northeastern 22, Brown 69
Boston College 42, Brown 69
Dartmouth 17, Brown 44

Women's Cross Country (7-2)

1st in Rhode Island AIAW
4th in New England
6th in Easterns
4th in Ivies

Women's Soccer (12-6)

Brown 1, Connecticut 0
Brown 1, Tufts 0
Brown 4, New Hampshire 0
Brown 8, Penn 0
Brown 1, Yale 0
Harvard 5, Brown 1
Harvard 4, Brown 2
Brown 5, Connecticut 2
Brown 2, Vermont 1
2nd in Ivies
5th in Easterns

Women's Tennis (5-1)

Brown 8, Boston College 1
Tufts 5, Brown 4
Brown 5, Boston University 4
Brown 8, Springfield 1
1st in Rhode Island AIAW
5th in New England

Women's Field Hockey (3-10-1)

Harvard 2, Brown 1
Dartmouth 5, Brown 0
Massachusetts 4, Brown 0
Brown 3, Southern Connecticut 2
Connecticut 3, Brown 0

Volleyball (7-6)

Brown 3, Fitchburg State 1
Connecticut 3, Brown 0
Brown 2, Bryant 0
Brown 2, Eastern Connecticut 0
Connecticut College 3, Brown 1
Brown 3, Barrington College 0



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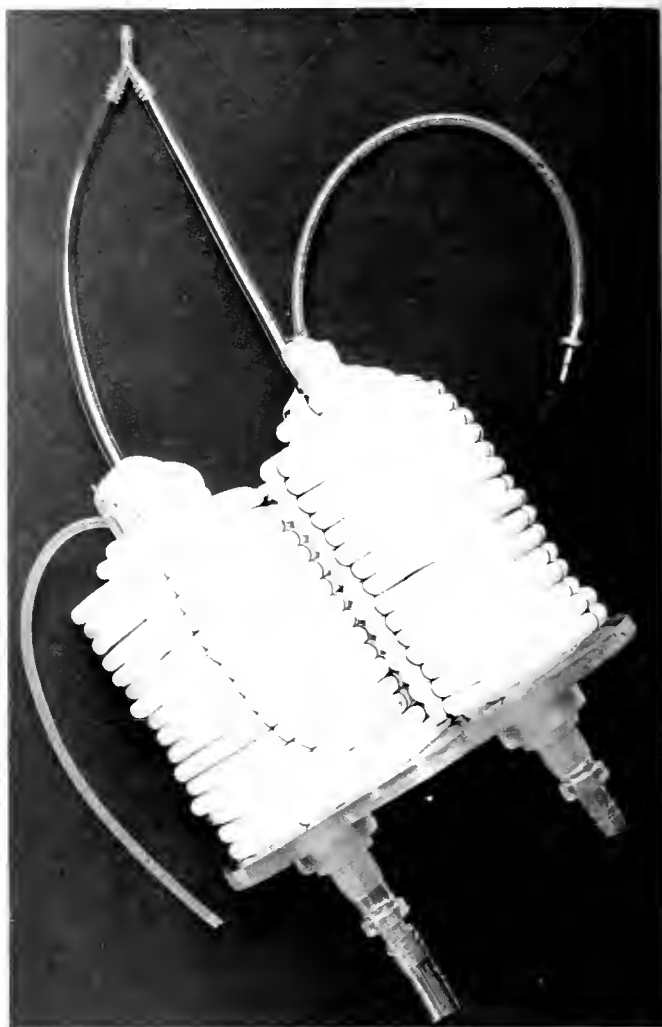
Football (6-3)

Holy Cross 14, Brown 7
Brown 24, Harvard 14
Dartmouth 24, Brown 10
Brown 31, Columbia 14

Freshman Football (3-3)

Brown 23, Naval Prep 6

At right, prototype of a booster lung. Opposite page, Pierre Galletti, vice president (biology and medicine) tests a smaller model of the lung. Lenny Trudell, at back, assists with gas and water flow measurements.



DISEASES DESPERATE GROWN

Pierre Galletti and his colleagues are devising new parts for the human body

By Debra Shore

Had Pierre Galletti been a pomologist, he would probably have created a new fruit — something tastier, prettier, more durable, and with a shorter growing season than nature has yet produced. Had he been an entomologist, he would probably have developed a mutant mosquito — one that, rather than being harmful to man, was of some benefit, whose bite, say, produced effects on the order of an aphrodisiac. As it is, Pierre Galletti is a physician — a physiologist, to be exact — and his attempts to better nature have centered on the organs of the human body. At the moment, Galletti, who is vice president (biology and medicine) at Brown, is working to devise an artificial lung, a hybrid artificial pancreas, a hybrid artificial liver, and vascular prostheses or re-

placements for worn-out vessels. He is thinking about the kidney.

"Medicine had traditionally been looked at as the alleviation of pain or disability," Galletti says. "Then we came to the idea of preventive medicine and now we are coming to the idea of *substitutive* medicine, which is, 'If you cannot cure it, get rid of it and replace it.'"

Traditionally — if one can speak of tradition in a relatively young field — there have been two approaches to organ replacement: transplantation, which is replacing a diseased kidney with someone else's healthy one, for instance; or replacement by an artificial organ or prosthesis, such as replacing a defective valve in one's heart with a man-made plastic valve. But



JOHN FORSYTH

there is a new approach — Pierre Galletti's approach — which is to try to combine the advantages of transplantation and of replacement parts by creating a *hybrid* artificial organ.

"As a resident in medicine — I already had a Ph.D. in physiology — what interested me was understanding disease as a disorder of function," Galletti says. "Whereas the traditional approach to the biological sciences is analytical, the idea I had was that maybe we can take a synthetic view — to ask, 'What is it that we want to achieve and how can we do this?' It's not obvious that nature knows best. Who says water-based life is the way things have to be?"

When Pierre Galletti came to Brown University in 1967 to accept an appointment as professor of medical science, he had already spent ten years in the United States as a pioneer in a new business: spare parts for the human body. Galletti was born in Monthey, Switzerland in 1927. He received his scientific training at the University of Lausanne, earning an M.D. and a Ph.D. (in physiology-biophysics) before the age of thirty. (He has a B.A. in classics from St. Maurice College.)

"In those days I was very impressed by peers who were dying of terminal renal failure, still a common cause of death. The artificial kidney was just being developed. I remember seeing the two earliest models, in Sweden and in Switzerland. That was the time when the idea that a machine, under some circumstances, could substitute for some bodily function had just been proposed."

In 1957 Galletti came to Cedars of Lebanon Hospital in Los Angeles as a postdoctoral research fellow, there to work with one of the pioneer groups in the development of artificial organs. "The heart-lung machine was just starting then," he recalls, "and the artificial kidney — the dialysis machine — for all of California and part of Nevada was there." The next year Galletti became assistant professor of physiology at Emory University in Atlanta where he began to focus on the theory and design of artificial organs, particularly heart-lung machines. He was at Emory for ten years — he spent 1964-65 as Eleanor Roosevelt Fellow of the International Union Against Cancer at the University of Palermo, Italy — but, he says, "eventually I realized I had to go to a school which had stronger engineering connections. There was no engineering department at Emory. Brown was a place where the possibility existed for close relationships, for what was really a new breed of science." So, in 1967, Galletti came to Brown. One of the gadgets he was working on was an artificial lung.

*Diseases desperate grown
By desperate appliance are reliev'd
Or not at all.*

— Hamlet

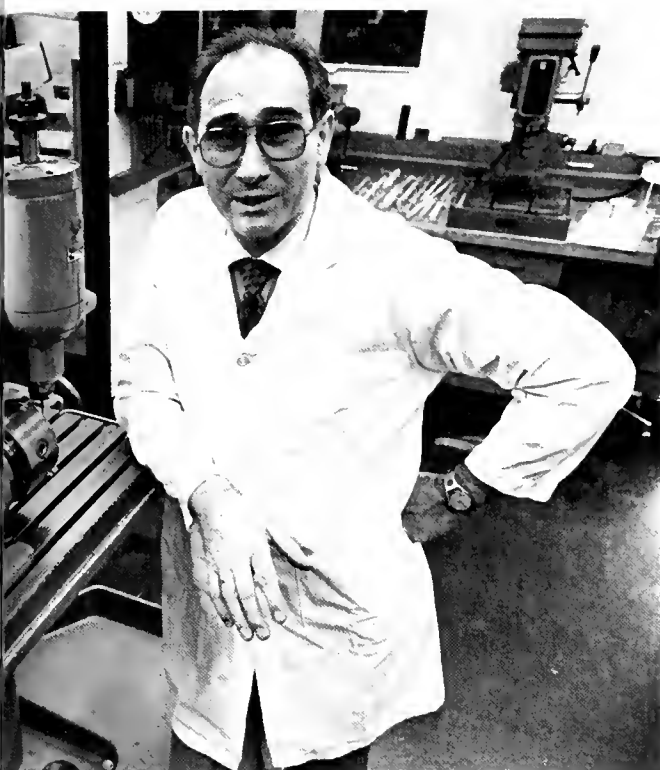
Georg Panoz, right, is the practical man: he makes the prototypes of artificial organs. Engineering professor Peter Richardson, far right, lends his knowledge of fluid mechanics to the enterprise.



It is no secret that oxygen is the breath of life. Indeed, air, before the presence of oxygen was detected, was once thought to be the animating principle of the universe. We chart our journey on this earth from first breath to last breath. The human body can survive only four or five minutes without air, and once the major organs — the brain in particular — are deprived of oxygen, they begin to suffer irreparable damage leading, in time, to death.

The job of the human lung is to deliver oxygen to the blood and to carry carbon dioxide, a by-product of the body's biological processes, away from it. The heart, a reliable pump, drives oxygen-rich blood through the body to the organs and tissues that require it and returns oxygen-poor blood to the lungs, there to release its cargo of CO₂. Could a machine be devised to do this work on a temporary basis? Scientists began to ask. Could we use mechanical devices to assume the role of the heart and lungs — to pump blood and deliver oxygen — in order to support a failing heart? Moreover, could we make a machine that would take over the function of the heart and lungs long enough to allow us to operate, to make repairs to the human heart, and then have the heart resume pumping?

The "heart-lung" machine was first used in clinical medicine in the mid-1950s, initially in operations to repair congenital heart lesions, then in the correction of defective valves and, more recently, in coronary-bypass surgery. Now, at least 100,000 operations a year in the United States and between 200,000 and 250,000 worldwide require the use of a heart-lung machine.



JOHN FORASIT



JOHN FORASIT

The earliest model for the 'lung' part of the heart-lung machine was known as a bubble oxygenator. This worked by bubbling oxygen through a tube of moving blood. As the oxygen and blood rose through the tube, they mixed. This technique, however, created a foam and, as one scientist familiar with bubble oxygenators explains, "You can't put gas bubbles back into people. If they get into the brain, you've got a serious problem." So the blood had to be de-foamed and de-bubbled before being returned to the patient. Usually this was done by passing the blood over a screen or mesh treated with a de-foaming agent.

A newer model is called the membrane oxygenator. In this device, blood and oxygen pass on opposite sides of a permeable membrane, a sheet of material that permits oxygen and CO_2 to pass through it but prevents the blood from becoming foam. An advantage of the membrane oxygenator is that, in exposing the blood to more surface area across the membrane sheets, oxygen transport is enhanced. A disadvantage is that the membrane offers a physical resistance to blood-gas exchange not present before, and the membrane must be made of a material such that blood will not stick to it, but will flow over it freely.

A significant problem with both devices is that the blood tends to form thrombi, that is, to clot. Rather as a branch carried along by rainwater in a gutter catches on a small bump, causing other twigs, leaves, paper, and debris to back up behind it — though the flow of water still rushes around it, making an ever-wider detour — so a single platelet in the blood may attach itself to a pit or small hole in the membrane of an oxygenator

or lodge at the port of a bubbler tube with additional platelets stacking up behind it. In both cases, portions of the clogged material may, under force of the water or blood, break off and travel on downstream. The whole mini-logjam in the gutter might dislodge and disappear down the storm drain, but it might also continue to grow, eventually blocking the sewer entrance altogether. In the city streets this frequent phenomenon is rarely harmful; in the human body a single occurrence can be deadly. A dislodged blood clot, known as an embolus, can grow large enough to block a blood vessel. Thus deprived of oxygen and other nutrients, the tissues served by that vessel will die. An embolus lodged in the brain — and emboli can travel throughout the circulatory system — can be fatal.

The most common way to prevent clotting is to inject an anticoagulant, such as heparin. But excess anticoagulation can lead to bleeding problems in the patient. Another approach has been to coat certain parts of an oxygenator with an anticoagulant so that blood will not adhere.

As the 'lung' component of the heart-lung machine used in cardiac surgery, the use of bubble oxygenators and, to a lesser extent, membrane oxygenators has become widespread. These operations are instances, however, when the patient's lungs are essentially healthy and it is his heart, or the vessels surrounding the heart, that have been subject to repair. Yet an estimated 150,000 patients in the U.S. die each year of acute respiratory failure, and just as many are hospitalized for severe pulmonary disease. Could we put someone with a sick lung on an artificial lung ma-

chine, a few scientists began to ask, give the natural lung a chance to rest and heal, and then have the lung resume its functioning? Could a kind of "booster" lung be developed that, when implanted in those persons suffering from chronic respiratory failure, would aid, or boost, their troubled respiration?

One aspect of scientific discovery almost never discussed in journals such as *Nature* or *Science* or *Biorheology* is the influence of chance — mere coincidence — on the course, and even on the outcome, of scientific research. When Pierre Galletti came to Brown in 1967, Professor of Engineering Peter Richardson was on sabbatic leave in London and Paris. At that time Richardson, who had specialized in the fields of fluid mechanics and heat transfer, had begun to study some physiology. "I came back to Brown and found two things," Richardson says, "him [Galletti], and some issues in transport processes which had been a continuing link in my work." In Richardson's absence, several members of the engineering department had set up a program and received funding to evaluate artificial hearts, devices both for temporary assistance and for permanent implantation. The man in charge, however, had left. Richardson was persuaded to take on the project. "So somewhat accidentally I got led into the field of artificial organs, and naturally got into collaboration with Pierre Galletti. . . . We ended up shortly after that evaluating oxygenators instead. That is one of the vagaries of government programs. Oxygenators were at a more mature stage of development and intellectually more mature." Thus from 1969 until 1973, with some work continuing to the present, Brown became an

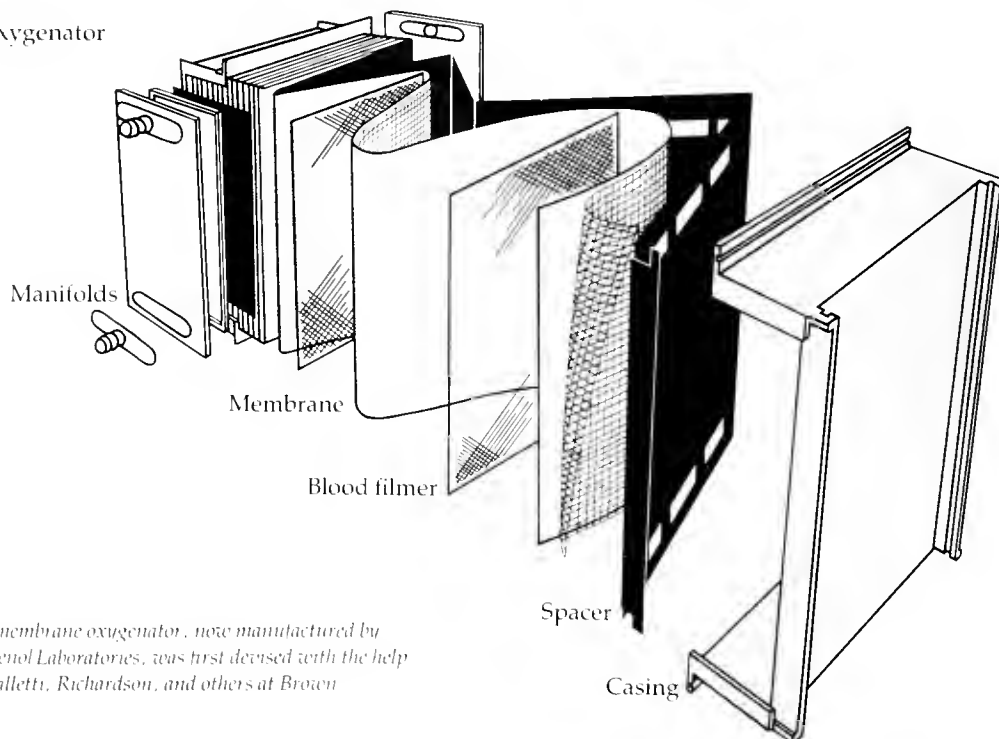
evaluation facility for prototypes and new concepts in artificial lungs.

Not only did Richardson and Galletti test oxygenators manufactured by other companies, but they also worked to design their own. "It became apparent that membrane oxygenators had some advantages over bubble oxygenators, particularly for long-term use," Richardson says. "The difficulty was that for quite some time the only membrane that seemed to work was silicon rubber, and silicon rubber is not cheap, so in practical terms it was not competitive. So the question was, can you find another membrane material?"

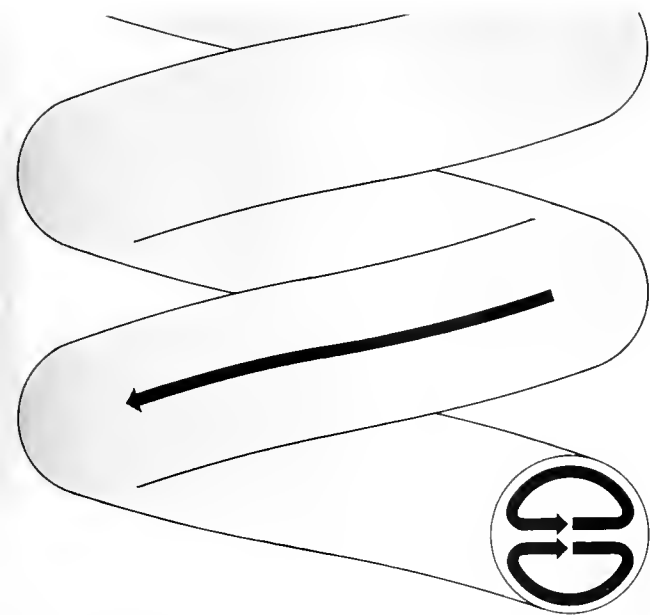
"There was a company named Gore that was essentially in the business of putting insulation on wires — computer harness wires. They found the stuff came out with holes in it. For an insulator, that's lousy. So they developed a microfibrillar material by taking Teflon and stretching it. If you're eating a pizza with lots of cheese on it and you pick it up and get these stretchy strands? — It's a bit like that. They could make it in thin sheets or in tubes and they brought it around and asked if we had any use for it because they knew it was biologically inert and might therefore have some biochemical use.

"Travenol Laboratories made some prototypes using the Gore membrane sheets and we tested them and made some recommendations for changes in the design. They revised their models and we became more confident about the performance. The initial clinical trials for the device were done at Rhode Island Hospital and the device is now used and the price is down near that of the bubble oxygenator." The micro-porous membrane oxygenator developed by Travenol Laboratories in collaboration with Galletti, Richardson,

Membrane Oxygenator



The membrane oxygenator, now manufactured by Travenol Laboratories, was first devised with the help of Galletti, Richardson, and others at Brown



The primary flow of a fluid — in this case, blood — is that moving lengthwise down a tube. The secondary flow, induced by the coil in the tube, swirls oxygen-rich blood away from the membrane's inner surface and replaces it with oxygen-poor blood from the center of the stream.

and their co-workers is now used in about 20 percent of the operations requiring a heart-lung machine.

Woven into their experiments with this microporous membrane material was a chance observation: "If it can do the job for a short period of time outside the body," Galletti asks, "can it do the job with lesser efficacy *inside* the body for a much longer time?"

In a manner of speaking, this is kind of the Buck Rogers department. — Lenny Trudell

Inside what appears to be a Baggie — a clear plastic bag somewhat more durable than that frequently housing bologna sandwiches — are twenty-two coils of white Teflon tubing with two large hard plastic connections extending on one side and several thinner plastic tubes on the other (see photo page 22). This is the prototype of a booster lung.

Together with Lenny Trudell, the laboratory supervisor at the Bio-Med Center in charge of animal surgery and the biological applications of the artificial organ research, Galletti and Richardson are preparing to attach this prototype to a sheep that has had one of its lungs removed several weeks previously. By means of a circulatory detour known as a shunt they will attach one part of the device to the pulmonary artery and the other to the pulmonary vein. Once hooked into the animal's own circulatory system, blood flows through the coiled Teflon tubes. Oxygen ("One hundred percent oxygen is referred to as sweet air," Lenny says) is pumped into the baggie and passes through the tubes, which are porous on a microscopic level, into the ani-

mal's bloodstream. "We know that coiling increases the transport rates [of oxygen across the tube wall] enormously," Richardson adds. "This is the engineering coming back in — and fluid mechanics. The basic idea behind the coiled tube is that you induce a secondary flow within the tube as well as a primary flow *down* the tube. This way the blood gets rotated around so that oxygen-poor blood is thrust against the wall where oxygen transport occurs" (see figure). Blood samples taken from the pulmonary artery and vein reveal oxygen saturation before and after the blood has passed through the booster lung, and samples taken before the lung was attached provide a baseline from which to compare data.

"The device is aimed as a booster lung for someone with compromised pulmonary function," Lenny explains. The classic example would be someone who has lost a lung to cancer and whose remaining lung is in bad shape. "The idea would be to implant the booster device to complement the pulmonary function that they have." It would not even be necessary, Lenny points out, to connect the oxygen intake space to someone's windpipe. A separate hole could be made through the patient's chest wall to the outside, through which the implantable lung could breathe. "The problems are so formidable that most people would probably laugh at the thought."

Did the booster lung measurably increase oxygen saturation in the sheep's blood? In this experiment, yes. But each experiment points up improvements to be made. Corrections, modifications. There is much yet to be done.

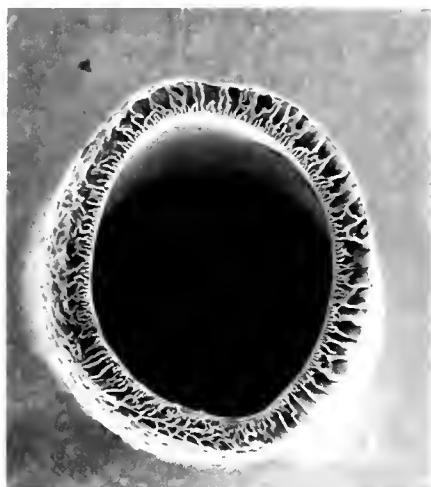
"First you ask, 'Can it be done at all?' " Peter Richardson says. "You think it's possible, but you just don't know. Once you've answered that affirmatively, you ask, 'How should it be done better? What improvements can be made? How can I cut down on the material I use? How can I cut down on the trauma?' And then, when it's in use, you ask, 'Well, what are the risks?'"

"In airplane flight people expect a level of performance that 100 years ago was inconceivable, and in the area of artificial organs, the level of expectations expands accordingly. . . . If you had been a newborn with a serious septal defect [twenty-five years ago], you'd have *had* it. Now you could be operated on. In 1950 if you had a serious heart defect, there was nothing that could be done."

My doctor told me to avoid death. — Woody Allen

Diabetes is the sixth leading cause of death in the United States. It is the leading cause of adult blindness, and complications of diabetes lead to renal failure, coronary failure, and stroke.

Essentially, diabetes is a condition in which the body has trouble metabolizing food, particularly glu-



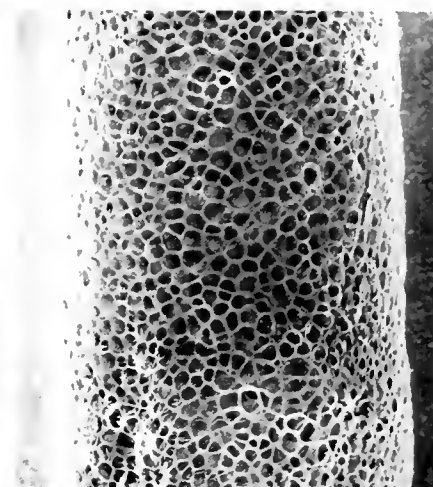
SANDRA KUNZ

Above, left, is a cross-section of a microporous tube being tested for use in the hybrid artificial pancreas (manufactured by Amicon; magnified 110x). Pancreatic beta cells grow in the honey-



SANDRA KUNZ

comb bed of the outer surface; blood flows through the smooth interior. Tiny pores in the membrane permit nutrients and information on circulating glucose to reach the cells and allow insulin to



enter the blood in return, but they do not permit antibodies to attack the transplanted beta cells. Center, a section of the tube, 460x, and right, the outer surface, 115x.

cose. Glucose is the body's primary fuel and chief source of energy, but before glucose can be used—that is, converted into actual energy—it must enter the individual cells of the body. This it cannot do without help, which comes in the form of the hormone insulin secreted by the pancreas. When glucose enters the bloodstream, as a by-product of digestion after a meal, for example, the pancreas secretes insulin which snaps onto cell membranes and somehow allows glucose to pass into the cells of the body. In diabetics, however, the pancreas secretes little or no insulin; the insulin-producing cells known as beta cells have stopped producing. (Exactly why this happens is not known.)

Most diabetics treat this condition by periodically injecting insulin into their bloodstream or by adhering to a rigidly-controlled diet. Neither approach, however, can maintain normal glucose levels in diabetics at all times and the insidious effects of glucose overload are believed to lead to the serious complications of diabetes. "If you could control diabetes very closely," Galletti speculates, "you could delay the complications."

Galletti's approach is a nifty one. (He is collaborating on this project not only with others at Brown, but also with researchers at the Harvard Medical School's Joslin Research Laboratory, at MIT, and at Amicon Corporation in Lexington, Massachusetts.) The hybrid artificial pancreas would combine the advantages of a transplant and a prosthesis—hence the label "hybrid"—while avoiding some of the key problems, such as rejection.

The idea is this: to grow pancreatic beta cells around the outer surface of a tube made of semi-permeable material; to funnel blood through the tube, thus providing nutrients for the cells and permitting the beta cells to "read" the amount of glucose present in the blood; the beta cells then synthesize and secrete insulin in response to the reading of the glucose level. The nifty part, aside from the elegance and economy of

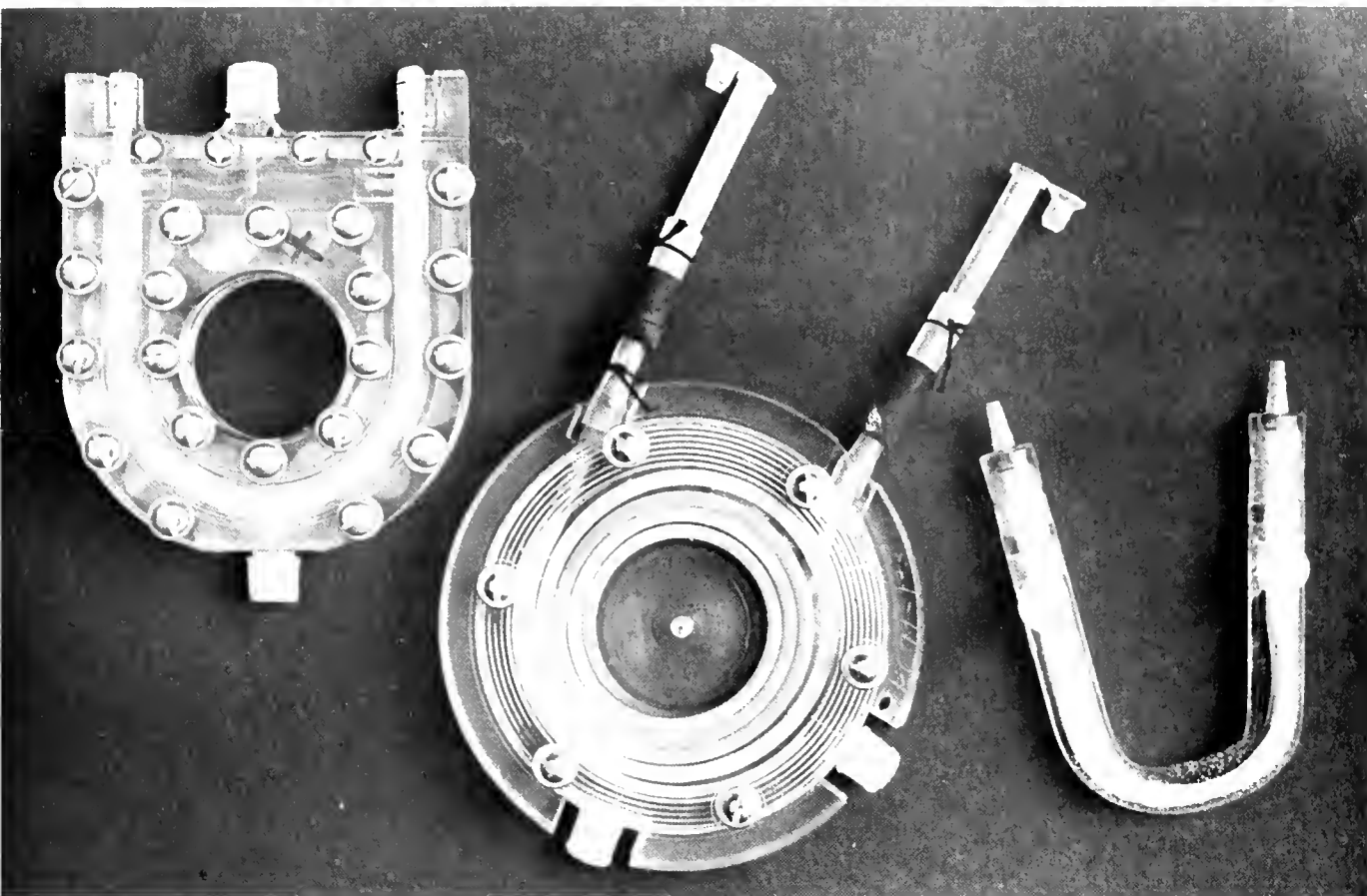
the design, is that the tube material is *selectively porous*, that is, it permits substances of a certain size—including glucose and insulin—to pass through while prohibiting larger molecules, such as proteins and antibodies, from entering. The beta cells, even though they might be from another animal species—a rat or a calf are the two most likely sources—are immunologically protected, effectively barricaded against attack by those crusaders for the cause of rejection: antibodies. "The idea," says Galletti, "is to separate the immune-causing parts from the host."

William Chick and his co-workers at Harvard's Joslin Research Laboratory performed the first experiments attempting to grow beta cells around a synthetic tube or capillary and they are continuing to refine their techniques. "It's a rather tricky business," Lenny Trudell comments. "Not every farmer can come along and grow a beta cell."

Galletti and Georg Panol—the man at Brown who makes the prototype devices, the man who molds theory into material—have constructed numerous models for the hybrid artificial pancreas. Panol is something of a genius when it comes to making things (if not a genius, master would not be too strong a word). Galletti enters his shop, says, "Let me test the artificial lung you have today," and Panol serves him up a new creation, concocted just for him.

Panol trained as an engineer in Germany. (The Brown group is not only multi-disciplinary, but multinational as well: Galletti is from Switzerland, Panol from Germany, Richardson from England, Trudell from . . . well . . . Providence.) He worked for several years at the Heart Research Institute in Bad Nauheim. "At that time, the late '40s, you couldn't buy anything so you had to make everything," he says. Panol left Germany and took a job at Emory University in Atlanta where he met Pierre Galletti.

At Emory Panol worked on kidney dialysis de-



JOHN FORASH

Three prototypes for the artificial pancreas, the most recent at left

vices, heat exchangers, thermodilution devices, lung devices, circulatory devices. "It was primitive," he recalls, "very primitive. We had very little equipment or facilities." Galletti persuaded Panol to come to Brown — "I didn't want to go north, no," he moans — and they have worked together since. "You need to know where to start," Panol says of his frequent, and free-wheeling, conversations with Galletti. "Nothing's designed and you don't want to start with a mistake. They come by themselves, on their own."

What next? Models of the hybrid artificial pancreas have already been tested on rats and dogs with chemically-induced diabetes. In these experiments the beta cells cultured and contained in the device did produce insulin in response to circulating glucose and they were able to maintain glucose concentration in the normal range.

In the future Galletti and the rest must determine the best way to procure pancreatic beta cells, ensure that the beta cells will be immune from rejection, and devise a hollow fiber not subject to blood clotting while still permitting easy and rapid glucose insulin exchange. "Our pancreas work started in 1975," Galletti says, "so if we get to the point of clinical application in 1985, I would be pleased."

"What makes a successful prosthesis?" Galletti asks. "What makes a successful car? A good implant, like a good car, is one which you can rely on without

having to worry very much about it. Look at what's happened with cardiac pacemakers. The degree of anxiety has decreased to almost zero because of the reliability of the device. It has become very simple."

One other contribution: Lenny Trudell had been working with porous Teflon — "Porous Teflon is the new rage," he admits — trying tubes of the material as replacements for worn-out arteries or veins. It seemed to work all right in arteries, but in veins, where blood pressure is low, the walls collapse. Lenny thought, why not put a coil around the tube in order to give it external geometric stability? And it worked. The synthetic veins no longer collapsed. "Ninety percent of the things we need don't exist," Lenny says. "We throw out the idea and come up with a design. Obviously you don't go over to Avon Hardware and buy the appropriate connectors for an artificial lung."

These Teflon coils are now being used in Germany for vein reconstruction. Lenny receives no money from this. He did get his name on a scientific article, though. And that, he says, will suffice.

Not a man to limit himself to one project alone, Galletti is also engaged in the development — with Dr. Hugo Jauregui, assistant professor of pathology — of a hybrid artificial liver. "The same device [as the pancreas] seeded with liver cells, in theory, would do the job of a liver,"

Lenny Trudell explains. "It was once considered on almost the same level as a heart — that's where the liver gets its name. It keeps you *living*. If you could support someone with hepatic failure for a while with a device that does the job of the liver, then the liver might pick up again and the person wouldn't die."

It is worth noting that throughout this time, even to the present, Pierre Galletti has not been a mere researcher (as if mere, concerning the scope of his work, could even be applied). He has also served as a top-level University administrator since the year after he came to Brown — first as chairman of the Division of Biological and Medical Sciences and then, since 1972, as vice president (biology and medicine). In fact, one reason he came to Brown, Galletti says, was because of his interest in a new approach to medical education. "This was a challenge to see whether it could be done."

Last year Galletti took a sabbatic leave and he used that time to plunge deeply into research, to travel (he gave lectures at several universities and institutes in Italy and France), to seek some perspective on his administrative role, to "contemplate global issues," and to be closer to his family (he is married and has one son). "I can't remember someone in an administrative

position taking a sabbatic leave," Galletti says, "but I think it's very important." Indeed, Galletti is one of the few administrators who has remained productive in his field of research and he juggles his appointments so that he has time for work in the lab. "He loves getting his hands into it, sure," says Lenny Trudell. "He considers a day in the lab the same way you consider going out sailing or whatever you do for fun. He just loves the hell out of what he does."

"Galletti wrote the bible on artificial organs," Lenny adds, referring to *Heart-Lung Bypass: Principles and Techniques of Extracorporeal Circulation*, by Galletti and Gerhard A. Brecher.

"Galletti sees things that other people just don't," one colleague comments. "He is party to more information than any person I've ever met."

One might well ask "What next?" of Brown's artificial organ group. The spare parts shop is looking to expand its inventory. "One of the challenges for the reasonably near future is an implantable kidney," says Galletti. "We are working with materials which may, with appropriate modification, work on a kidney."

"Every so often we sit down and speculate 'What if?'" says Peter Richardson. "It's from thinking in that way that you begin to see other possibilities."

Pierre Galletti in the lab: he is one of the world's authorities on artificial organs



"SID" (1904–1979)

By I.J. Kapstein '26



'S.J. Perelman' by Hirschfeld,
courtesy of the Margo Leiden
Galleries, New York, N.Y.

His full name was Sidney Joseph Perelman. He signed his work S.J. Perelman. I think of him, remember him, as Sid. He was my oldest friend. He died in October. When he and I shared a walk-up apartment in Greenwich Village in the mid-twenties, occasionally, as he bent over his typewriter in the fever of composition, I would hear his little laugh of pleasure not so much in appreciation of his own wit as in the satisfaction of having found just the right phrase he had been looking for. I would like to believe that he died happy, perhaps reaching for the ultimate word with which to end a body of work — some twenty-odd volumes — that by the assent of readers and critics alike has earned him his place alongside the greatest of American humorists.

Our friendship went back to our early school days. Here's how Sid described them when he came back to Providence to speak on the occasion of my retirement from teaching ten years ago:

... Man and boy, Kap and I have known each other a matter of fifty-three years, or, in other words, the life span of the Indian elephant — whom, curiously enough, he resembles in repose. We first became acquainted, if memory serves, at an institution of learning in the north end of this city, the Candace Street Grammar School. It was there we acquired the fundamentals — the dexterity to clap erasers, a smattering of algebra, the easy familiarity with the geography of Belgium and Norway so necessary to humiliate our parents.

Here also we received our groundwork in music. I recall that in school assembly, while others faithfully sang the words of "La Czarine" as written, Kapstein and I broke ourselves up with the version, "Praise and homage to our lovely queen, La Sardine, La Sardine."

I never did become a really good eraser clapper. Sid's account of our youthful schooling continues:

With such brilliance, it was unthinkable that we could go elsewhere than Classical High School, where we accomplished a feat unheard of at that time. You have all seen those gymnasts at the circus who hang by their teeth from the high trapeze. Well, Kapstein and I hung there for four years, threatening to drop out of the educational spotlight at any moment. There were moments, true, when we could have sullied our ignorance with homework, but we resisted it manfully. After all, there were too many cultural distractions to occupy us — the vaudeville at the B.F. Keith Theatre, the movies at the Victory and Fay's, and above all, the Empire Burlesque on Westminster Street. I know people whose first recognition of beauty came from Shelley and Wordsworth. Poor, benighted creatures — they never saw such visions of loveliness as Rose Sydel and her Bonntcons Belles, such incomparable funsters as Bozo Snyder and Sliding Billy Watson.

The subject matters taught at Classical High were standard for generations: English, math, history, French or German, Greek or Latin, chemistry, physics. These great areas of human thought and endeavor

were not taught wholly for their own sake or for values inherent in them, but chiefly as vehicles of moral instruction and character formation. Discipline, concentration, obedience, punctuality, sobriety, alertness, good behavior were all strictly enforced. It was much like home. Sid and I sometimes grew restless under the pressure, and one spring morning in our senior year we committed truancy and entrained for Boston to sample high life in the big city. As I remember our day, we spent the morning in the bookshops on Cornhill, had lunch at Durgin-Park's, went to a vaudeville show in the afternoon, and next day returned to the austerities of Classical High.

Sid saw our escapade quite differently. His account of it appeared some thirty-six years later in the December 1952 issue of *Holiday* magazine and is here reprinted, with some emendation, for the first time:

If you happened to be a traveling man in New England in the spring of 1921, loafing around the Union Station in Providence on a bright May morning, munching soggy cashews and waiting to change trains to Woonsocket, and if you had bothered to look up from your copy of Chic Sale's The Specialist, you would have seen two youths embarked on a momentous escapade. About seventeen, they were arrayed like the lilies of the field in cardigan sweaters and gunpowder-blue trousers with twenty-two-inch bottoms that swept the floor, and bore themselves with a mixture of bravado and stealth. Their furtiveness was justified, for at any moment a stray truant officer might have collared them and secured their utter humiliation. Now that three decades and the statute of limitations have supervened, their identity can be safely disclosed. . . . The two lamisters were seniors at the Classical High School . . . and were headed for a day's spree in Boston, the Athens of America. Kapustin was the beefier, less imaginative of the pair; his companion, a poetic, sensitive chap with finely chiseled resources, was myself.

To describe conscientiously the debauch that followed would require Honoré de Balzac working in tandem with Henry Miller; we ranged from Norumbega Park to Scollay Square like a couple of drunken maharajahs, leaving a mulch of greenbacks in our wake. Loaded with Harvard pennants, hand-lasted English brogues, first editions of Arthur Machen, Edgar Saltus, and George Gissing and duodecimo copies of the Rubāiyāt, churchwarden pipes and tobacco jars made of human skulls, we fetched up towards eventide at Durgin-Park's superlative Market Dining Room in the produce district . . .

In the course of the return journey to Providence, we consumed three pounds of saltwater taffy apiece. . . . By the next morning the fearful mishmash of food we had eaten began mishmashing. Each of us was bedfast for two days, and under pressure, Kapustin sang. The whole sordid episode was revealed, there were anguished conferences between our parents, and eventually, by pawing everyone's possessions, the scandal was averted. Kapustin, today a distinguished professor and novelist, still carries a welt on his crupper engraved

graved there by his father's belt buckle.

The sources of Sid's talent cannot be easily discovered, but the set of his mind, his attitudes towards the world and his experience of it, came in good part, I think, from his parents. He was an only child, and, without doting, they were wholly devoted to him. His father was a gentle, quiet man, a Utopian socialist, who conveyed to Sid some idea of human folly and social inequity and so set him to the satire that so often gives its bite to his writing. On the other hand, it must have been his mother's lively spirit that gave sparkle to his. She was small, alert as a bird, with a quick independence all her own: "Tell me, Kap, do you really think Sidney is *that* funny?"

Considering that Sid grew up to be a humorist, his career as a writer began with sobriety when he was about eleven years old. In our boyhood there flourished a magazine named the *American Boy* — I'm not sure, but I think it was the official Boy Scout magazine — which featured lively adventure stories stressing qualities long associated with Boy Scouts. Sid had a piece published in the magazine, a very serious piece entitled "Sand" or "Grit" (I'm not certain which), and it was wholly in favor of one's possession of sand or grit.

Despite this beginning, Sid's interest as a boy was not in writing, but in drawing — specifically, in cartooning. What got him started in this may have been the comic strips of a long-gone day, such as the Katzenjammer Kids, Maggie and Jiggs, and Krazy Kat. It's possible, too, that he came to cartooning by way of our attendance at the vaudeville shows of our youth. Among the acts at the local theatres there would occasionally appear a performer who came on stage with a blackboard and a handful of chalk to bemuse us with a few lines drawn apparently at random and then, working rapidly to the accompaniment of his fast patter, would suddenly have on the blackboard a pair of toothy tigers or a ship under full sail. In any event, for Sid's birthday, his eleventh or twelfth, his parents gave him a blackboard and plenty of chalk and thrilled him to the bottom of his Buster Brown shoes.

By the time we were in high school he had developed a facile, free cartooning style of his own, a blend of caricature and fantasy, an anticipation of what his writing was to be. As he grew older, he began to take his drawing seriously, became deeply interested in skillful draftsmanship, and from this interest went on to a life-long love of art. He made his reputation as a humorist with his cartoons in the *Brown Jug*, whose editorial chair he occupied in 1924-1925. Under his direction, the magazine's reputation became national. By this time, however, the writer in him was pushing aside the draftsman. The captions under his cartoons became longer and longer, and finally, when on his graduation in 1925 he took a job with *Judge*, one of the



A Perelman portrait by William E. Sauro of the New York Times

best of the national humor magazines, the cartoonist soon disappeared, and the writer appeared.

It was no chance appearance. By the time he got to Brown, much as he enjoyed his drawing, he was not taking it seriously enough to believe that he could make a living at it. He had thought of becoming a physician, and having in his freshman year got an "A" in Biology I largely on the drawing skill that went into his laboratory notebook, he went on confidently the next year to Biology 3 and 4, the basic anatomy course. Confronted there with the formaldehyde-drenched corpse of a cat to be dissected, he decided that medicine was not for him.

What was in store for him was a career as a writer of humor, a distinguished career that was to give pleasure year after year to thousands of devoted readers in the English-speaking world. I think that career began with his reading when he was still a schoolboy. He was an omnivorous reader, and so was I. In fact, our friendship began with our common love of books and laughter, not a bad combination to found a friendship on. When we had gutted the shelves of the neighborhood branch of the Providence Public Library, we moved in on the main library building downtown like locusts in green fields and with insatiable curiosity devoured the work of the writers of our own time who were informing us and exciting us about the great world that stretched out far beyond the few square

miles of Rhode Island that we knew.

Brown was a great, liberating experience for Sid and me as well as for a good number of fellow students who were of the same literary bent as we. Our teachers in the English department were open-minded, knowledgeable, and inspiring men. As well as the department's advanced writing courses, campus channels of self-expression were open to us: the *Brown Jug* for the humorists among us; *Casements* and the weekly literary supplement of the *Brown Daily Herald* for the more serious. Some of us formed a club, a pretty shapeless sort of club — no president, no secretary, no treasurer, no dues, no admission requirements, and no set meetings — but whenever we got together we talked and talked about books and writers and showed off our wit and occasionally some wisdom to one another. We called ourselves the Rabelaisians and were about as Rabelaisian as a convention of choir boys. Among its members was Nathanael West, who was to make a name for himself as a novelist and whose sister Laura was to become Sid's wife.

Sid was a founding member of the club, but he had a cooler and more objective view of its members' aesthetic enthusiasms than they had, and one of his first ventures in satire was a piece entitled "The Exquisites" (*Casements*, May 1924), presenting a pair of languid aesthetes named Herakletes and Menander. I quote the conclusion of the piece:

"These juleps are indeed refreshing," commented Herakletes, as they sat on the steps of the dormitory. "I must admit that the fleshpots are attractive."

"Then you are again an Epicurean?"

"We are only human. Only fools remain steadfast. Philosophies perplex me; I hesitate between dogmas."

"The true attitude. Be open to persuasion. Do not become crabbed. Yet remember that a cynic is the noblest work of God."

They murmured polite generalities for a moment. Then Herakletes lifted a languid hand.

"Let us not protract the conversation. I have an eight o'clock. Bull sessions grow tedious. We shall meet again?"

"If the Fates so will it."

Sid was graduated from Brown in June 1925 without the A.B. because he had not been able to pass the math requirement for the degree. Three times he had tried the course, and three times he had struck out. Fifty years later, in 1975, the University awarded him an honorary doctor of literature degree.

He was bitter about having been denied his bachelor's degree, and carried away from Brown another bitterness besides. He had felt himself to be an outsider, or, more precisely, had been made to feel an outsider because he had not been asked to join a fraternity. Greek-letter fraternities had long been established at Brown and pretty well controlled undergraduate life. Sid had a number of friends in the fraternities and was

everything they would have welcomed in a "brother": he was white and bright and sociable. But he was not a Christian. Since his time, there's come about a better practice of Christianity at Brown.

I mention these matters only because I have often wondered why Sid with all his knowledge of the world and of people, with all his sensitivity, with all his love of language and his stylistic virtuosity should have devoted his writing exclusively to humor. It's occurred to me that maybe humor gave relief to the disillusionment that youth suffers in lesser or greater degree in its first encounters with social institutions such as universities or fraternities. Maybe humor also helped Sid to get even with the rigidity of the rules that had hurt him.

Once out of college, he got settled in New York, and a year later, after I was graduated, I joined him there. In the talk he gave at my retirement party, he sketched this cartoon of our life in Greenwich Village:

Put on your seven-league boots and knife through the clouds obscuring New York's rooftops. As you look through the skylight of this dingy apartment below you on West 11th Street, you see us reunited. By some alchemy that can never be explained, both of us had learned to read and write — not well, mind you, but enough to scratch out a meager living. Kapstein, using his newfound literacy, worked for the publishing firm of Alfred A. Knopf, and I, a freelance comic artist for magazines that invariably went bankrupt the moment they bought my drawings. Ah, those were halcyon days in the Greenwich Village of 1927. What if we often went to bed hungry, if there was no money to ransom our laundry or pay the rent. Were we downhearted? The answer is yes — we were miserable.

This is typical Perelmania — we were sometimes good and hungry (I was getting \$20 a week, Sid was getting \$35), but we were not miserable. We were young and healthy, and if we didn't eat as often as we would have liked, we fed well on hope. Allowing for the rosy haze that diffuses itself over the past, I must say that all in all we were pretty happy. Though its former Bohemian glories were much diminished, Greenwich Village still had the atmosphere of an artists' colony. Poets in cloaks and capes and painters in paint-spotted pants were still around, there was a second-run movie house in Sheridan Square (admission, 35 cents) under the Sixth Avenue El, Siegel's Restaurant served a filling bread pudding, sparsely dotted with raisins, for only 15 cents. So we survived, Sid and I, in the big city.

After a year and a few months in New York, I left to go back to Brown as a graduate student in English, and the following year got married to a girl whom Sid and I had gone to school with.

Sid and I had had no need to vow solemnly to keep in touch. Over the years, from time to time, Stella and I saw him and Laura in New York and Bucks County, entertained him on his visits to Providence, went down to New Haven to see the tryouts of his

shows, and even encountered him in Florida. In between these meetings we exchanged letters that chronicled the major events of our lives — marriage, children, progress in our careers, books we were reading and books we were writing, news of friends, gossip, and wisecracks.

Sid's letters were a joy always. Written for Stella's and my eyes alone, they had an ease, a warmth of feeling, a broader style than his set pieces for the magazines. From a letter of October 9, 1930:

*The babe and I have settled down with our schnozzles to the grandstand at 92 Grove Street for the winter and are wondering what's delaying the wolf; he should have arrived a week or so ago. Myself, I am through with Judge, freelancing for College Humor and trying to write a skit for the Marx Bros. to play picture houses with in the middle west. Between these various things we manage to eke out bread and eke. The bread is mouldy and the eke is worse, but we always have enough to visit the Fifth Avenue Playhouse and see *In Gay Madrid* with Ramon Novarro, a short film dealing with the way the sea anemone catches its prey, and a Fox newsreel showing gigantic fires in Fall River and waves demolishing the breakwater at Short Butt, Massachusetts.*

From a letter of March 1, 1937:

I have sort of gotten into the swing of doing pieces again and have an arrangement with the New Yorker to give them a set number. It's the only thing I enjoy doing in any kind of writing and if I can combine self-indulgence with an occasional check, who's to say me nay? For relaxation Benny Goodman and his orchestra. . . . Listening to things like "Whispering," "Bugle Call Rag," and songs of that vintage carries me back to dim parlors adjacent to Candace Grammar School where we used to do the Camel Walk with immature hussies in formfit sweaters.

December 17, 1944:

. . . Life creeps along as always; the kids aren't getting any younger and hull down on the horizon I see the great day when they'll be old enough to get their working papers. . . . They both go to the same school this year and so far have an unblemished record, all zeros.

June 20, 1960:

As president and board of directors of the Vicarious Boot Company, I invariably get a vicarious boot when any friend of mine goes west of the International Dateline, and I can't tell you how your impending hitch in Saigon has set my saliva to glowing. . . . In particular I envy you the possibility of getting to see Angkor Wat . . . which is one of the great sights of the world. Anyhow it was great news, and it's unnecessary to add that you and Stella are in for a tremendous experience. He was right.

September 1, 1967:

It's a dog's age since we've seen each other, and I hardly know where to start recapitulating. We live in the country altogether. . . . After several burglaries of our New York apartment, the air pollution, and the increasing frenzy of metropolitan life, Laura and I packed it in and moved to

Pennsylvania about fifteen months ago, and we haven't felt a twinge of regret to date. . . . I find working in the country more productive and satisfying, and we do increasingly appreciate the serenity and slower rhythm of life here.

October 29, 1972:

This fortnight circuit of the Banda Sea is a sentimental revisit to some of the islands W.S. Maugham sent me to in 1949 — vide his books The Narrow Corner and Ah King. As well it's all purest Joseph Conrad and fascinating. If the sanitary arrangements were only decent, it could qualify as the paradise we're all looking for. . . . Address me c/o the New Yorker. Love to you and Stella.

I'm not alone in mourning the loss of a good friend, but I'm also mourning with the rest of his friends and his readers our loss of a writer — not an ordinary writer, but a stylist who loved the English language and used it not only with love, but with the respect that a violinist gives to his Stradivarius. Our pleasure in his work came not only from its substance but from its art, from the verbal dance he was directing: the sudden swing of a sentence from sense to nonsense, from exaggeration to understatement, from soaring climax to plunging anti-climax, from pun to paradox to parody and back to pun again. His versatility was such that he could make an occasional foray into Elizabethan English, could go from the formal diction of the eighteenth century into the lush verbiage of the nineteenth as well as into the easy, sloppier colloquialism of the twentieth century. At the same time, like James Joyce whom he so much admired, he had a curious kind of nostalgia for discarded verbal debris — the exhausted clichés and dead slang that make up a flea market of language.

There is a richness in his work, a richness of heart

as well as of art. Sid had a great, a fabulous, memory of whatever he had read. He could recall details of books he had perused when he was a schoolboy. I was as voracious as he, but I was a gulper: I swallowed the whole and forgot the parts, so to speak. But not Sid. He remembered it all, and the richness of his recall fleshes out his writing in piece after piece. The books he had read about faraway places, particularly the Far East, excited him permanently, and once he could afford it, he traveled often to experience at first-hand the world that romancers like Somerset Maugham and Joseph Conrad had pointed him to. In short, he was a romantic, and like all romantics he hungered for more experience than it is given to any one mortal being to know. It was not an escapist paradise he sought: it was life and knowledge of the life that lay beyond Providence, New York, and Bucks County, Pennsylvania.

The romantic in him played tag with the realist. He could take the hard, plain facts of his experience and inflate them, fill them with the helium of his imagination, distort them like balloons into fantastic and laughable shapes and color them with the iridescence of his wit. But he was also an expert realist and very good at deflating balloons — the fakeries and fatuities, the follies and stupidities, the deceptions and self-deceptions of our times — deflated them with a wit so pointed that they collapsed and died to the sound of our laughter.

Well, a hard, plain fact: Sid is dead. I shan't forget him, and neither will his other friends and his host of readers. We won't forget him because his living spirit still speaks to us from his books, and the balloons are still there to call up the tribute of our laughter and our thanks.

A Perelman Sampler

On returning from a trip to Java:
"Batavia offers approximately as much appeal as Poughkeepsie, except that it is hotter and devoid of Vassar girls." — *The Swiss Family Perelman.*

Caption for a Judge cartoon showing a man dragging his friend into a doctor's office and announcing: "I've got Bright's disease and he has mine."

From the Marx Brothers' film, Horsefeathers: Secretary — "Jennings is waxing wroth outside." Groucho — "Tett Wroth to wax Jennings for a while."

On discovering a brand of perfume in Tel Aviv called "Chutzpah": "Not a soul in history, from Helen of Troy to Helena Rubenstein, had ever thought of pure, unadulterated gall as a cosmetic." — Eastward Ho.

Caption for a Judge cartoon of a pasha saying to his vizier: "Who has been eating my Kurds and Why?"

Comment by the French police inspector Marcel Riboslavín in "The Case of The Saucier's Apprentice": "In France, accidents occur in the bedroom, not the kitchen."

Perelman's description of himself:
"Button-cute, rapier-keen, cucumber-cool, and gall-bitter."

From an essay on his days in Hollywood in the early 1930s: "My name never made the crawl on Sweethearts, for which I still beam eternally grateful. The two stars (Nelson Eddy and Jeanette MacDonald) were not called the 'Singing Capon' and 'The Iron Butterfly' inadvisably; their archness made toes curl all over the world."

From a letter read by Hermione Gingold at the 1957 Academy Awards ceremony explaining why Perelman was not able personally to accept the Oscar he won for writing the screen version of Around the World in 80 Days: "I am unable to at-

tend for a variety of reasons, all of them spicy."

Titles of Perelman stories and books:
"To Err Is Human, to Forgive Supine," "Stringing Up Father," "Boy Meets Gull," "Parlor Bedlam and Bath," "Pate Hands I Loathe," "And Thou Beside Me, Yacketing In the Wilderness," "The Hand That Cradles the Rock," about a woman editor; and "No Starch in the Dhoti, S'il Vous Plait," suggested by a journalist's assertion that a famous Indian sent his laundry to Paris.

A dictionary of Perelman characters:
Urban Sprawl, architect; Howells and Imprecation, lawyers; Hawfinch and Mealworm, tailors; Whitelipped and Trembling, brokers; Chalky Aftertaste and His Musical Poltroons, a ragtime band; Lucas Membrane and Sir Hamish Sphincter, a British Diplomat.

Compiled by Jay Barry

Barrett Hazeltine's Engine 9 class gathered around George Ball last month to listen



PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOHN FORAN



Why Do
People Listen
When George
Ball '60 Talks?

Because
They Want
to Know . . .

What E.F. Hutton Is Really Saying

By Janet Phillips

Unless you're Irwin Shaw, earning a living as a writer doesn't give you much occasion or incentive to learn how to invest your surplus cash. Nor, for that matter, does being an English-literature major at Brown, wandering barefoot through the pastures of the New Curriculum and disdaining all the dismal sciences like economics and statistics. The *Wall Street Journal* is a foreign-language newspaper to me; the Dow-Jones barometer merely a remote abstraction, as whimsically erratic as the Providence weather and of far less immediate concern. I know, of course, that if the bottom drops out of the stock market, the bottom will likewise drop out of Brown's endowment, and I will be out of a job. But I live by the faith of the ignorant — namely, that someone else is minding the store, and that our unwieldy economy is not going to come crashing down around our ears.

Some pundit once remarked that "all knowledge is a fall from the paradise of undifferentiated sensation." My own fall from innocence came in late October of this year, when I went to New York to cover an investment seminar sponsored by the Brown Club in New York and by E.F. Hutton. As you probably know, E.F. Hutton is a large and successful brokerage firm (Number Two in the nation, in fact, snapping closely at the heels of the Merrill Lynch bull), whose famous slogan is "When E.F. Hutton talks, people listen." As you may not know, the president of E.F. Hutton is a Brown alumnus, and a youthful one at that: George L. Ball '60. I had managed to arrange an interview with him *after* the seminar, knowing full well that I needed the groundwork in order to prepare some questions.

Fittingly enough, and with unintentional irony, the seminar coincided with the fiftieth anniversary of the Great Crash — that black week in October 1929 when the bottom *did* fall out and everything came crashing down around us, including a lot of despairing

investors. On this Thursday evening fifty years later, about thirty New York-area alumni gathered on the top floor of the Hutton building at Battery Park Plaza to sip cocktails, admire the view of the East River, and gather a few pearls of financial wisdom from E.F. Hutton's top brass. Six of the latter were present, and it would have been impossible to pick George Ball out of that lineup on the basis of any stereotype of a corporate president. Slim, blond, and almost boyishly youthful, he looks rather like that nice young assistant professor who taught your sophomore-year geology course on "Pollution and the Environment" and who loved to get everyone out on Saturday mornings for field trips. But here he was instead in a dark pinstripe suit, holding forth on the economy — and what he was saying would have made anyone sit up and listen.

"There's no safe harbor today for investments, and that's unprecedented in the history of this country," he declared. "A new world is developing on the economic scene. This country is going into a deep, uneven recession, more severe than the economic forecasters have predicted, although I don't foresee a significant increase in unemployment. We're going to see the prime interest rate reach 16 or 17 percent or even higher; housing starts will fall off sharply; there'll be a crunch on mortgage money. Consumer spending is not just going to slow down, it's going to come to a halt. Businesses will have a big build-up in inventories, which they'll eventually liquidate. By mid-1980, the consumer price index will slowly decelerate into the single-digit range, and we're going to see some unanticipated fiscal measures by Congress in the form of tax cuts and so forth."

Was this "Apocalypse Now"? Clearly, if every formerly safe harbor is now loaded with mines, I thought, all an honest citizen can do is cash in his blue chips and stuff the money in his

mattress. But the outlook for investors wasn't quite so bleak, or so simple, as all that. Newton Zinder, a first vice-president of E.F. Hutton who writes its daily market letter, described the antics of the stock market over the past ten years and its defiance of traditional patterns. "The recent market is a very difficult one to generalize about — the most difficult of our generation," he observed. "The bulls and bears have both been half right. But the decline we're seeing now is not the usual start of a bear market. What you have to look for are signs of technical improvement; most of the decline may be behind us, but the market won't rally with any conviction for several months. At the start of most good markets, we tend to see only the bad things."

"It's been years since we've talked of common stocks as inflation hedges," he continued. "The stock market has lost its credibility, and it's become almost sophisticated to be bearish. But stocks are the only thing you can buy now cheaper than you could ten years ago, even discounting inflation. They could be the best investment vehicle now. Corporate America is finally learning how to deal with inflation, and the

**'This country
is going into a
deep recession'**

Dow is currently well below book value."

So far, so good. This was heartening news, and relatively easy to assimilate. But when Larry Winston, another first vice-president, got up to talk about his specialty — tax shelters — I floundered and began to sink rapidly. Specifically, he was describing the potential rewards of investing in *used* tax shelters (whatever that was). Images of

leaky barns began to float through my head; I pictured people ducking inside them to get out of a thunderstorm, grateful for even a "used" shelter. For ten minutes or so, I scribbled notes assiduously, straining to keep up with a barrage of unfamiliar terms and concepts, and then realized that my notes weren't making any sense. So I let them trail off, and just listened. Apparently, used tax shelters were a little like used cars: if you shopped around and knew what to look for, you could find one in good shape that the owner had unloaded cheaply because he had to leave town in a hurry. And the basic strategy for investing in tax shelters — new or used — was to look for ones that would increase your capital assets, using the tax deduction to soften the cost.

George Ball introduced the next speaker, Bill Ferguson, as an "enormously successful investor." Ferguson, a vice-president and member of E.F. Hutton's directors' advisory council, gave us some hard-headed advice on how to choose stocks. "Market history is being written," he declared. "Investment opportunities are developing. There are two kinds of risks in buying common stocks: the stock itself, and the market as a whole. The latter risk is greater and more unpredictable, but the former risk can be overcome. Investing is an art, not a science, and management is what makes the difference in choosing a stock investment. We look for companies that have what I call 'entrepreneurial management' — these represent the greatest growth potential."

Ferguson listed six criteria for determining a growth stock. The company, he said, should have:

- 1) A 15-percent compound earnings growth rate over the past five years, which can be projected ahead over the next eighteen months.
- 2) A 20-percent return on shareholders' equity after taxes.
- 3) A 10-percent sales profit margin after taxes. (This, he pointed out, is not available in the retail field.)

4) A price-earnings ratio lower than the earnings growth rate.

5) A stock price lower than the book value.

6) One-fifth of its stock owned by the company's active management.

(For those of our readers who, like me, don't know how to decipher a balance sheet and who think that Standard & Poor's is Johnny Carson's nickname for his brokerage firm, a slightly fuller explanation will be forthcoming.)

For the investor who wants to diversify, the last two speakers described some challenging new frontiers for in-

'Corporate America is learning how to deal with inflation'

vestment. Peter Hagerman, who runs E.F. Hutton's capital-management department, talked about the forthcoming "Lloyd's of New York" — the New York Insurance Exchange. Essentially, this new venture will allow investors of modest means to underwrite insurance risks. Unlike Lloyd's, it will provide only limited-liability coverage; also unlike Lloyd's, it will not require proof of substantial wealth from investors, but it *will* require cash on the barrelhead. Hagerman assessed it as an "attractive, very risky but very lucrative" opportunity. Frank Mickel, the head of E.F. Hutton's interest-rate futures sector, told the audience why his job wouldn't have existed ten years ago: "From 1946 to 1966, prime interest rates changed once a year. Now, with the floating dollar and an economy that's affected more by international factors, things are much more volatile, and this has created a new market in interest-rate futures." Logically, he said, short-term interest rates are lower than long-term rates, but that's not the case now — and

the obvious way to take advantage of this upside-down situation is to "sell short and buy long," on the assumption that it will eventually right itself. But the risk, Mickel pointed out, is that the situation may aggravate itself; there is no economic law that says it *has* to return to normal.

During the question-and-answer period that followed, it became clear that this was a financially sophisticated audience, and that these people weren't here out of idle curiosity. One man, however, asked a simple and straightforward question: "How does someone with \$10,000 to invest get expert advice?" The answer was: "Formulate your own goals; find a full-line broker; talk to the branch manager at the brokerage, and interview the broker himself. Alternatively, you can piggyback your account with that of a successful investor. But if you go it alone, do some homework first. Look up a few companies in Standard & Poor's and ask the broker specific questions about them. If he gives you specific answers, forget him. What he should say, if he's honest, is, 'I don't know, but I'll look into it.'"

The following morning, I met George Ball at his office at 9 o'clock. He had already been at work for two hours — and since this was still Daylight Savings Time, that meant he'd been in before dawn. George Ball works seven days a week (eleven or twelve hours on weekdays, five or six hours at home on weekends) and never takes a bona-fide vacation. At forty-one, he could quite easily pass for a man ten years his junior, and his demeanor is a mixture of unhurried calm and radar-like alertness.

George Ball is what's known in the Foreign Service as a "career man." He went to work for E.F. Hutton during his summers at Brown — as he describes it, "carrying bags of securities from one building to another, working with other semi-literate types." Once he was in-



vited to a "come-as-what-you-want-to-be" party, and he came dressed as a senior partner of E.F. Hutton. Meanwhile, he was majoring in economics at Brown, serving as treasurer of Sigma Chi ("We went bankrupt"), and working on the business staff of the *Liber*. After graduating with honors and serving two years in the Navy at a WAVE training center in Maryland, Ball returned like a homing pigeon to E.F. Hutton. "No place else would hire me when I left the Navy," he says with a faint smile.

That lightly self-mocking tone recurs whenever George Ball talks about himself — perhaps because he is something of a prodigy, having been elected president of E.F. Hutton at the age of thirty-eight. He is less diffident about being a nationally-ranked platform tennis player, and he gets an obvious kick out of mentioning that he once won \$1,100 in a tournament with his partner, Ed Benedict of Bankers Trust. During the years when he was working his way up from branch manager to regional vice president to E.F. Hutton's first national sales manager, the firm was expanding and prospering at a dramatic rate. "We've grown more rapidly and been more profitable than any other major securities firm," he says, "and we're one of the few that haven't been taken over by a merger." In 1970, E.F. Hutton's revenues were \$120 million, with a \$1.1-million profit margin; by 1979, revenues had increased more than fivefold, to \$650 million, and the profit margin had jumped astoundingly, to \$28.2 million. "We used to have three people in our Providence office, squeezed in between a pizza parlor and a bar," George Ball grins. "Now we have eighteen, with an office in the Hospital Trust Tower."

To what does he attribute E.F. Hutton's phenomenal growth? "A combination of courage and caution. We've always been financially cautious, but willing to take opportunistic risks. And we're a much more diversified company

'In a world changing as rapidly as this, people can't rely on their own wits . . .'

now. In 1962, 85 percent of our revenues were from common-stock commissions; that's now down to 37 percent. We recently bought out the Life Insurance Company of California, and we've purchased some timberland in Georgia, which is unprecedented for a brokerage firm. This is all part of a continual quest for new financial vehicles, forms, or products; we're looking for intelligent ways of giving our clients access to these things, of acting as an intermediary."

As for their witty and effective advertising campaign, that was dreamed up ten years ago by Benton & Bowles. The slogan has proved so successful that E.F. Hutton's management is sick of hearing it. "J. Paul Getty was going to do a testimonial for us several years ago," George Ball says. "We were going to show him standing in front of his mansion in Sutton Place in London, saying, 'I've been doing business with E.F. Hutton for four decades. (Pause.) They haven't done badly by me, have they?' But the Securities and Exchange Commission got down on us. We would have had to run it with a disclaimer at the bottom saying, 'The above may not be a representative experience.'"

So, I ask, what is E.F. Hutton

saying, to those of us who aren't J. Paul Getty? "In a world changing as rapidly as this, you can't rely on your own wits any more," Ball answers. "With inflation, peripatetic interest rates, and volatile stock and bond markets, almost any asset is changing in value within very compressed time cycles. People have to go out and find financial managers who are competent and caring — who can help you with everything from your checkbook to estate planning to the art of accumulating wealth to minimizing taxes to entrepreneurial investment. The majority of our business is done with private investors. Brokers now welcome the type of client who has five or ten thousand dollars to invest. They can do much more for clients now, with a whole host of financial vehicles; it's no longer just a question of stocks and bonds. Preserving the real value of what you have is a difficult task these days."

One week later, George Ball was on campus for his annual lecture to the finance section of Barrett Hazeltine's Engineering 9 class. Here, at last, was my chance to make some sense out of what I'd learned, via a crash course in the stock market — or, as Ball phrased it, in "the arcane but pertinent mysteries of securities and securities analysis." His purpose in speaking to the class was quite pragmatic. "The skill of analyzing a security will be required of you at some point in your lives," he told them. "Three-fourths of Brown graduates invest in common stocks. The money that makes pension or profit-sharing plans tick, on which your retirement may depend, is invested in stocks, and the stock market is terribly important to the economy as a whole. You'll need to be able to assess the financial soundness of a variety of institutions, in deciding whether you want to do business with company X or whether the school you want to send your kid to is soundly managed."



‘They must find financial managers who are competent and caring’

vided by inventories.

Profit margins:

Pre-tax: income before taxes divided by revenues.

After-tax: net income divided by revenues. (“The average for American companies is 5.5 percent.”)

Return on capital: income before taxes divided by total capital. (“The average is less than 14 percent.”)

Return on equity: income before taxes divided by stockholders’ equity. (“This is *the* most important single measure. The average is less than 9.8 percent.”)

Earnings per share: net income divided by common shares.

Earnings growth rate: the annual compound growth rate.

Price-earnings ratio: price of stock divided by earnings per share.

Multiple to the Dow: the company’s price-earnings ratio divided by the composite Dow-Jones price-earnings ratio.

Yield: dividends per share divided by price per share.

Now, if you go back to Bill Ferguson’s criteria for choosing a growth stock (which George Ball also outlined

to the class), you could be on your way to becoming a shrewd — and, let us hope, successful — investor, able to hack your way through the thicket of data in the stock tables and Standard & Poor’s, or at least able to ask your broker the right questions. You may have to look long and hard for a company that meets all those criteria (the 20-percent return on equity is a particularly tough one). You may decide, for that matter, that you’d rather explore other avenues besides the stock market. Or, if you’re like me, you may have no choice but to clip this and file it away for future reference.

Happy investing.

There’s no need, Ball said, for the “shroud of mystery” that envelops the art of securities analysis, separating the populace from the “experts” (who can then charge high prices for their expertise). He proceeded to lift that shroud by showing the class a simplified balance sheet and income statement (for the Digital Equipment Corporation), and then explaining some of the standard financial ratios that are used to assess a company’s financial health.

First, these are the basic ingredients of a balance sheet:

ASSETS

- Current assets (cash, accounts receivable, inventories)
- Long-term assets (property, plant, equipment)

LIABILITIES

- Current liabilities (accounts payable, salaries, taxes, “other”)
- Long-term debt (lease obligations, debentures, mortgages, corporate bonds, etc.)
- Stockholders’ equity (common stock and retained earnings)

Next, the income statement:

- Total revenues
- Total expenses
- = Income before taxes
- Income taxes
- = Net Income

And these are the major indicators to look at:

Debt-to-equity ratio: long-term debt to stockholders’ equity. (“A 50-50 ratio is as far as a prudent company or investor would go,” Ball noted.)

Current ratio: current assets divided by current liabilities. (“A 2:1 ratio is considered standard.”)

Book value per share: stockholders’ equity divided by common shares outstanding.

Cost of goods sold divided by revenues: (“If this is climbing, it’s a bad sign.”)

Inventory turnover: revenues di-

14 Alice M. Waddington (30 A.M.) is in the Methodist Health Care Center in East Providence, R.I. She would love to see friends or receive letters. The address is 30 Alexander Ave., East Providence 02915.

19 James C. Scott writes that he is retired after thirty years as New England sales manager of American Enka Corp., Enka, N.C., and twelve years as yarn sales manager of Hale Manufacturing in Putnam, Conn. He's living in Westport Point, Mass.

23 Harold L. Summerfield is now counsel in a new law firm, Blanshan and Summerfield, in Park Ridge, Ill. Harold and his son, John A. Summerfield '55, have dissolved their former firm, Summerfield and Summerfield, which had been in the Chicago loop for fifty-three years, and formed a partnership with the former firm of Jack H. Blanshan.

25 Malcolm Graham has the sympathy of his classmates on the death of his wife, Dolores, on Sept. 6. He lives at 1088 Manning St., Great Falls, Va. 22066.

26 Abraham Hecht and his wife, Ida, Stamford, Conn., report they spent last winter in West Palm Beach, Fla. Alfred C. Nispel has moved from South Yarmouth, Mass., to Delray Beach, Fla. He writes that he hasn't forgotten the time in his junior year when he won (by winning a math contest) the privilege of working in the BAM office filing and recording. (Present day contests do not carry that reward!)

30 Preview! Twelve members of the reunion committee, chaired by Camilla Farrell, met recently to outline the program for our 50th. Class headquarters will be in Woolley dorm, where there will be a Happy Hour on Friday afternoon to meet your friends and renew old acquaintances. Then the Brown Bear Buffet at Sharpe, followed by the Campus Dance, where a table is reserved for the class of '30. On Saturday the class luncheon and meeting will be held at the newly renovated Faculty Club. In the evening cocktails and dinner will be at Maddock Alumni Center, and the Pops Concert will be held on the Green. On Sunday, Dot Taylor has invited us to her home in Cumberland for a catered brunch from 11-3. On Monday, we're invited to march in the Commencement procession, and to attend luncheon in the Chancellor's Dining Room. The 50th is a once-in-a-lifetime special. We hope you will all plan to join the festivities on May 30-June 2.

31 Dick Reynolds, retired sports writer for the *Providence Journal-Bulletin*, has been inducted into the Providence Gridiron Club Hall of Fame.

William S. Wilson and Shirley M. Denison were married June 13 in Alaska. They are living at Cooper Landing, Alaska, in a rustic log cabin. Both are retired from teaching careers, Shirley as a school teacher and Bill from the University of Alaska.

32 Canon Frederic P. Williams, Indianapolis, chairman of the Standing Commission on Church Music of the Episcopal Church, is the chairman of a committee to revise the Episcopal Church's hymnal. His job includes weeding out the hundreds of hymns no longer sung and finding new ones more suited to the present time.

34 Daniel W. Earle, our new class secretary, lives at 106 Bradford Ave., East Providence, R.I. 02914. Information for class notes should be sent to Dan at the above address.

Dick Hapgood writes that he was forced to miss the reunion because of a move from Marble Falls, Texas, to Waikoloa Village in Kamuela, Hawaii 96743. "It's great out here," writes Dick, who also passes along a phone number: (808) 883-9549.

35 Robert R. Singleton (Sc M.), Portland, Conn., has retired from Wesleyan University, where he was an adjunct professor of mathematics.

Plans are underway for our 45th reunion. Dot Blanchard Vamvaketis, Gerry Gould Terry, Mary Fullerton Oleksiw, Gertrude Ketover Gleklen, and Nat Smith met at Dorothy Markott Nelson's home to discuss preliminary plans. Great events are in store, so save the weekend of May 30-June 2.

36 Paul W. Holt is vice president-in-charge of Antilles Air Boats in Christiansted, St. Croix, Virgin Islands.

William G. Thompson has been named chairman of the board of Thompson Savings Bank in Hudson, Mich. William continues to be the bank's chief executive officer.

38 James B. McGuire has retired from his position as professor of English at Springfield College after nineteen years on the faculty. He lives in Wilbraham, Mass.

Reevan J. Novogrod ('60 M.A.T.), Brooklyn, N.Y., reports that he is keeping busy "directing a criminal justice program at Long Island University, teaching and writing in the law enforcement field, which hold enduring challenges and satisfactions."

40 Lt. Col. Charles E. Blount, USA (Ret.), is manager of computer operations for the city of Newport News, Va.

After thirty-three years of private practice in Rhode Island, Dr. Bertram Buxton has pulled up stakes in order to become chief of the gynecological division of the University of Tennessee's department of obstetrics and gynecology. Burt had been director of medical education at Women and Infants Hospital in Providence. He is a former president of the Providence Medical Association, professor of medicine at Brown, and associate professor of medicine at Tufts University. Burt and his wife, Lois Lindblom Buxton '43, are both native Rhode Islanders who have never strayed very far from home. "Initially, I planned to retire in a couple of years," Dr. Buxton says. "But then an old friend who is president of the American College of Obstetricians and Gynecologists said he wanted me to reorganize the division of gynecology at the University of Tennessee. I visited the college, became tired up, and chucked my retirement plans out the window."

42 Dr. Leland W. Jones, Providence cardiac, thoracic, and vascular surgeon, and Barbara Bell Anderson were married in Barrington on September 16 and are living in Warwick, R.I. His daughter, Elizabeth Jones, is a senior at Brown.

Doug Leach has been appointed chairman of the department of history at Vanderbilt University, where he has been a member of the faculty since 1956. "Last summer I joined Charlie Leach and Bill Jones at Stratford, Ontario, for some Shakespeare," he writes.

43 Robert Campbell, president of the Ware (Mass.) Savings Bank, has been elected chairman of the Savings Banks Association of Massachusetts.

Robert W. Radwau, Providence, a vice-president of Old Stone Bank, was awarded the Edward R. Tufts Achievement Award at the School of Banking at Williams College last June in recognition of his more than fifteen years as an instructor at the school and his leadership as chairman of the credit curriculum committee.

45 Charles W. Briggs, Jr., Providence, represented the U.S. in the thirteenth annual International Friendship Cup Tennis Matches held at the Waterville Valley (N.H.) Tennis Club in September. The matches pitted American senior tennis players from New England against Canadian senior tennis players from Quebec. Charlie won both of his singles matches during the two-day competition. Canada retained possession of the Friendship Cup because of a three-set lead in the conclusion, but each

team won fourteen matches of the twenty-eight played. Next year will probably see Charlie playing again for the cup in Montreal.

Louis H. Hofmann, Glen Ellyn, Ill., has a new granddaughter, Elizabeth Claire Anne Hofmann, born in May to *Richard A. Hofmann* '77 and his wife, Sue, of Palatine, Ill.

47 *George H. Lemming* is director of engineering at Conair Thermolator Division in Forest Park, Ga.

48 Dr. *Robert G. Petersdorf* is president of the Affiliated Hospitals Center, Inc., in Boston. He has also been appointed to the National Advisory Allergy and Infectious Diseases Council. Dr. Petersdorf was elected a member of the National Academy of Sciences in 1973 and is presently serving on its membership committee.

Diane Salta Spadafora, Laconia, N.H., has joined the sales staff of B.J. Lessard Realty in Laconia. For fifteen years she and her late husband, Edward, operated the Captain's Table Restaurant, which they built. Their daughter, Gayle, is a sophomore at the University of Florida in Gainesville.

49 With *Joe Farnham* serving as the 30th reunion gift chairman, the class set a goal of \$79,000 (30 years plus 49!), and with the money still coming in, it is expected that the final figure will be just about that amount. "The Brown record has been set," President *Roland Jones* says, "and we challenge anyone else to beat it!"

Robert E. Hoffman (Ph.D.), Huntington, Conn., is staff executive for the General Electric Co.'s power systems strategic planning and development operation in Fairfield, Conn.

50 *Walter E. Gay*, Old Tappan, N.J., has been appointed vice president of Midlantic Commercial Co., the factoring division of Midlantic Banks, Inc.

Kenneth F. Griffiths is president of Griffiths Metals, New Rochelle, N.Y.

Malcolm B. Niederer, formerly executive vice president of Harper-Atlantic Sales, has been named eastern advertising manager of *Panorama Magazine*, a new monthly television publication to be launched by Triangle Communications in February. He and Barbara have three children and reside in Summit, N.J.

Ralph H. Settert and *Sandra Charles* were married Oct. 6 in Conway, N.H., and are living on Old Maple St., Mansfield, Mass. 02048. Officiating at the wedding ceremony was *Irene Pelson*, assistant minister at the Second Congregational Church in Conway. *Jack Thompson* has been appointed vice

president of sales and marketing for Modern Pool Products of Stamford, Conn. He took an early retirement from the Connecticut Community College System in June. Jack had been a dealer for Modern Pool for the past eighteen years. He and Marjorie are still in East Haven. Their son, John, is in his third year of medical school, Paul is married, and Alexis will be married in May.

Paul F. Thompson, Jr., is the owner of Hamrick-Thompson Associates, medical manufacturer's representatives, and lives on Amelia Island, Fla.

51 *Walter Barsamian* has moved his law office to 1101 Dove St., Suite 170, Newport Beach, Calif.

Arthur C. Gentile is executive director of the American Institute of Biological Sciences in Arlington, Va. He lives in Reston, Va.

Andrew E. Gibson is president of Delta Steamship Co., New Orleans, La. He is a resident of Short Hills, N.J.

Mary Jane Black Jazynka is secretary to the ambassador at the American Embassy in Liberia.

Jerry Zeoli, director of athletics and head football coach at Moses Brown School in Providence, has been inducted into the Providence Gridiron Club Hall of Fame.

52 *Mark W. John* was recently appointed director, sales/marketing international and commercial for Boeing Vertol Co., Philadelphia. Mark had been Boeing Vertol's representative in the Washington, D.C., office.

John H. Norberg, Jr., is regional manager of retail marketing with ARCO Petroleum Products Co., DeWitt, N.Y.

Eli Schwantz (Ph.D.) is chairman of the department of economics at Lehigh University in Bethlehem, Pa.

53 *Barbara Winans Harris* is the owner of two stores, the Bull's Eye Window in Ojai, Calif., where she lives, and the Reflective Eye in Hanover, N.H.

Robert J. McKenna, Rhode Island state senator from Newport, is chairman of the Bicentennial Council of the Thirteen Original States Fund, Inc., and was among the honored guests at the BCIOs benefit featuring the British Royal Ballet at Wolf Trap Farm Park, Va., in June.

54 *Ron Abdow* and his wife have been appointed to the corporation of American International College in Springfield, Mass. He is treasurer of Abdow Big Boy in Springfield.

Thomas T. Gately is group president of Fmhart Corp. in Farmington, Conn. He lives in Avon, Conn.

Robert C. Lunn has been an associate in the firm of John Daugherty Realtors in Houston, Texas. Bob's wife, Judy, is a fashion editor with the *Houston Post*, and their daughters, Susan, 21, and Linda, 19, are a senior and a sophomore, respectively, at Texas A&M University. Robert writes that anyone moving to Houston should give him a call at 667-2367.

Lumme Campbell Morris writes that "despite the new *Alumni Directory* news to the contrary, I am married to and living with only one husband. That would be Gregory M. Morris, 43 Ivy League Ln., Stony Brook, N.Y."

55 Dr. *Ruth E. Medak* '69 writes from Portland, Oreg., that Dr. *Frank Yatsu* is a founder of two organizations of "couth & culture in Portland — 1) PORNO (Portland, Oregon Regional Neurological Organization) which sponsors private musical evenings, and 2) WINO, which sponsors, strangely enough, wine tastings of quality for the neuro community plus an interloper or two like me."

John A. Summerfield and his father, *Harold E. Summerfield* '23, have dissolved their law firm, Summerville and Summerfield, which was in the Chicago loop for fifty-three years, and have formed a new firm with *Jack H. Blanshan* called Blanshan and Summerfield in Park Ridge, Ill.

Albert F. Van Vlack is an agent for Sun Life of Canada, with his office in Wethersfield, Conn.

John F. Walter is vice president of instruction at Lake Michigan College in Benton Harbor, Mich.

James G. Webster III is a principal with the investment firm of Gabelli & Co. in New York City. He lives in Englewood, N.J.

A boat trip (yes, with a jazz band) to Newport and a clam bake are among the tentative events planned for our 25th reunion, May 30-June 2. Plan to join your classmates back on campus and find out what's happening at Brown these days. To date, classmates from Hawaii, Canada, Florida, California, Texas, Oregon, Maine, Georgia, Pennsylvania, and most of the states in between have said they plan to attend.

56 *Raymond R. Cooke* is vice-president, mechanical construction of Hart Engineering Co., East Providence, and is living in Rynham, Mass., with his wife, Trudy, and two daughters, Karen and Mary. Their daughter Denise is attending Holy Cross this year.

Phyllis Macchia Formuto is communications director of the United Way of Greater

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He loves mushrooms

JOHN EDGECOMB '54



Route 32, in eastern Connecticut, is a lovely drive. Heading north from Norwich, the two-lane road winds through lush hills and white-clapboard villages, past grazing cows and tractor dealers and well-tended fields. This is farm country, as it has been for generations. Passing through the hamlet of North Franklin, the road suddenly veers to the right, revealing a long, low, windowless building sprawled across the hillside and a sign: "Ralston Purina Country Stand Mushroom Farm." This is a farm of a radically different sort: a highly-automated, large-volume, indoor mushroom "factory" that produces as many as 60,000 pounds of fresh mushrooms a day and ships them all over the Northeast, from Portland to Buffalo.

"Mushrooms are big business." The speaker is John Edgecomb '54, a friendly, wiry, enthusiastic man who is head supervisor of picking and packing at the farm. As he leads the way through the front door of the plant, the dry, delicately musty odor of fresh mushrooms suddenly envelops us. "Americans are beginning to discover that

Europeans aren't nuts," he grins. "Europeans eat nine to ten pounds of mushrooms per capita annually, whereas the average American eats one or two pounds." Ralston Purina now has six mushroom farms, in Connecticut, Tennessee, Florida, Illinois, Texas, and California. This one has been in operation since April 1978.

Farther on down the corridor, the familiar mushroom odor gives way to other, less identifiable smells — richer, damper, more overpowering. Edgecomb explains that we won't be viewing the entire cultivation process in chronological order; stringent controls are necessary to keep the crops from becoming disease-infested, and visitors must be taken through the plant in a certain sequence. And he cautions that some of the details of Ralston Purina's mushroom-growing process are classified information and mustn't be published, lest the competition get hold of them.

The actual process begins on the "wharf" out back, where the farm makes its own compost. The ingredients are wheat

straw from Belmont, Aqueduct, and other New York racetracks (which yields the proper ammonia content from manure), soybean meal, cottonseed oil, and gypsum. This thoroughbred mixture is laid out in parallel ricks, where it decomposes into a rich food source for mushrooms. On this crisp September day, the ricks are steaming gently in the clear air; "Ike" and "Tina," the two mechanical turners, stand ready to churn the compost mixture so that it decomposes uniformly. Inside, the compost is being loaded into large wooden trays, which will then be taken to the pasteurizing rooms and from there to the spawn rooms.

Mushrooms, as John Edgecomb reminds us, are not plants but fungi — which gives rise to the faintly sinister vocabulary that describes their cultivation. They are spawned, rather than seeded, and the spawn "colonizes" its food source, reaching the mycelium (embryo) stage in about two weeks. At this point, a layer of peat moss, limestone, and water is spread over the trays. In the "spawning and casing corri-

dor," where this process takes place, the trays move down a conveyor belt to a hopper that sprays the peat mixture over them. The mycelium, which is clearly visible as the trays glide past us to the hopper, bears no resemblance to the final product; it covers the compost like a dense white spiderweb, and one wonders by what strange metamorphosis this webbing will transform itself into mushrooms.

Crossing the corridor to one of the growing rooms — the next step in the process — Edgcomb greets everyone he passes by name and exchanges a few friendly words with most of them. "I spent twenty years building submarines at General Dynamics in Groton," he remarks. "That was all subs and no people. This is a very people-intensive industry, and that's what I like about it." Inside the growing room, the pickers — mostly young, in their teens and twenties — are harvesting mushrooms from the trays, which are stacked from floor to ceiling. In one swift movement, a girl reaches into a tray, plucks two fat mushrooms, trims the stumps neatly with a paring knife, and drops them into the basket before her — all in about two seconds. The best pickers, Edgcomb says, can pick as much as sixty pounds an hour. That speed is all the more remarkable when you consider that each growing tray is thick with mushrooms at every stage of maturity, and the pickers must pick and choose — instantaneously — as they go.

Today is a short day — a light crop — so the pickers will skip lunch and work right through till about one o'clock. Even with completely controlled growing conditions, the size of the crop varies from room to room and day to day. But there are no "seasons" here: harvesting goes on 365 days a year. The harvested mushrooms are immediately chilled, then taken to the packing room, where an assembly-line operation packs them in containers, weighs them, wraps them in plastic film, and affixes a "Country Stand" label. (Quality control is strict; all substandard mushrooms are sold to canneries.) A few yards away, they're loaded onto Ralston Purina's own fleet of trucks and shipped out, to be delivered to grocery stores and supermarkets within twenty-four hours of picking. All that's left is for the price tag to be slapped on. Except for the spawn itself (which is imported from Switzerland), this is an almost entirely self-contained operation, as Edgcomb proudly points out.

Edgcomb obviously enjoys his work, not only that, he loves mushrooms. "I take home a two-pound bag whenever I can," he says. "I've never gotten over the thrill of being able to do that. You can't take a submarine home with you." Back in his office, he talks about how he switched from being a submarine engineer to supervising a mushroom farm: "My wife, Judy, happened to be driving along Route 32 one day, and she saw this place being built and told me about it

Ralston Purina brought in a cadre of people with experience in mycology, but they saved some key spots to be filled by local people, and I was one of them. What sold me on it was the opportunity to work with people. We have a family of 300 here now" — all of whom he knows by name. On his office wall hangs a "commemorative bedsheet" that one of the packers made for him, covered with cartoons of incidents at the "Ralston Purina Funny Farm" ("No throwing shrooms," one of the captions says).

Edgcomb's other love is Dixieland jazz; he was one of the original members of the Brown Brunotes, founded in 1952. The Brunotes folded in 1956, but Edgcomb never missed a beat. He's the leader and trumpet player for the Second Line Dixieland Jazz Band, a five-piece band that plays on the steamboat "Sabino," out of Mystic Seaport "Sabino," the last coal-fired steamboat on the East Coast, cruises the Mystic River on weekends and is also available for private charters from May through October. "We have yet to play on the boat when it wasn't sold out," Edgcomb says, "and I'm very proud of that." The band plays private engagements, too, including nightclubs and Brown's Commencement Weekend last year. On the wall behind Edgcomb's desk is a sign that says, "Old Musicians Never Die — They Just De-Compose." And come back, perhaps, as mushrooms. J P

CLASSES *continued*

Hartford, Conn. She lives in Cheshire, Conn.

Harold N. Garner is co-author of *Choice or Chance: A Guide for Career Planning*, published by McGraw-Hill. Harold lives in Northport, N.Y.

George S. Kirkpatrick has joined the office of Bache Halsey Stuart Shields in Providence as vice president of the sales division. Associated with the investment business for better than twenty years, George had been a vice president of Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith in Providence.

57 Richard D. Thomson has been named a senior vice-president and management supervisor on several advertising accounts of McDonald & Little Advertising in Atlanta. He had formerly been associated with several Chicago advertising firms.

58 Richard H. Gustafson (Sc.M.) is manager, antibiotic products for Cyanamid's animal health research and development division. He joined Cyanamid in 1974 as its microbiology group leader in the animal industry research and development section. Richard and his wife, Jeanne, live in West Windsor Township, N.J.

James F. Mello became acting director of the National Museum of Natural History of the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D.C., last June and will serve while a new director of the museum is sought. He has been assistant director since 1973.

C. William Stamm has been named assistant comptroller for the Savings Bank of New London. He and his wife, Patricia, and their three children live in Stonington, Conn.

After teaching math for twelve years at Mineola High on Long Island, Frank Young transferred in September 1978 to the Mineola Junior High. This year he is co-chairman of the Student Symposium on Mathematics sponsored by the Nassau County Mathematics Teachers Assn., a symposium that involves more than 800 students. Frank also reports that he ran in his first marathon last May.

59 Robert A. Hastings, editorial page editor of the Lynn (Mass.) *Daily Evening Item*, has been elected to the board of directors of the American Judicature Society, a "national membership organization of lawyers, judges, and non-lawyer citizens founded to promote the effective administration of justice through judicial improvements and court modernization."

Katherine Hempstead Humm reports that she is a "happy wife and mother." She lives in Hagerstown, Md.

Victoria Santopietto Ederberg has been appointed chairwoman of the fifteen-member National Advisory Panel on Financing Elementary and Secondary Education. Vicki is a Rhode Island College professor and a Democratic state representative from Providence.

Robert G. McKay, an accountant, is director of finance at the New York Upstate Medical Center in Syracuse. He lives in Manlius, N.Y.

60 Dr. Judith Eaton Galea, Westboro, Mass., is a second-year resident in psychiatry at the University of Massachusetts Medical School in Worcester.

Col. Vincent J. MacDonald, USAF, is commander of Dover (Del.) AFB.

David L. Paterno received his Ph.D. from the University of Florida in June and is director of research, planning, and development at Odessa (Texas) College.

Ted Turner, writing in the October issue of *Motor Boating and Sailing*, compared the August storm that sank twenty-three boats and killed seventeen men to the storm that tradition says saved England from the Spanish Armada. Turner, owner of the Atlanta Braves baseball team and the Atlanta Hawks basketball team, won the race in his sixty-one-foot *Tenacious*.

61 David H. Lamson and William A. Norris have formed a law partnership with offices in Northampton, Mass. The Boston University Law School graduate had practiced in Boston for the past decade. He is a member of the board of directors of the Greater Boston Legal Services.

George Lortie is assistant comptroller of the Birken Manufacturing Co. in Bloomfield Conn.

62 R. Peyton Howard is an archives technician at the National Archives in Washington, D.C.

J. Joseph Frankel, Eatontown, N.J., has agreed to be co-chairman of the class reunion fund. He's an attorney and a vice president at Prudential Insurance and is serving a second term as mayor of Eatontown. Joe's wife

teaches special education. Steven is 11, Lynn is 9.

Nancy Otto Low has opened Nancy Low & Associates, a full-service public relations/public affairs firm in Washington, D.C. Nancy had most recently been a special project consultant to former Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare Joseph Califano. She had previously been director of public affairs for the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission and a public information director for Governor Nelson Rockefeller in New York.

63 Lt. Col. *Robert G. Goering* has been recently promoted to his present rank and is chief of the advanced missile systems contracting division at Norton Air Force Base, Calif. He lives in Highland, Calif.

Joseph M. Kootsey (Sc.M., '66 Ph.D.) is assistant professor and coordinator of education, research, and development with the department of physiology at Duke University Medical Center in Durham, N.C.

Jon Woodbridge Zeder and *Judith L. Hainline* were married last June in Redford Township, Mich. Jon, a graduate of the University of Florida Law School, is an attorney with Paul and Thomson in Miami.

64 *Clifford Adelman* is one of fifty Washington-based Education Policy Fellows for 1979-80 at the National Institute for Education. He is working on a newly-created program on postsecondary education organization and management. In January, Cliff was appointed to a three-year term on the professional development committee of the National Council of University Research Administrators, and in May was called to testify before President Carter's Commission on Foreign Language and International Studies.

Lee Eliot Berk has been appointed president of the Berklee College of Music in Boston. He has been associated with the college for the last twelve years, most recently as vice president.

Ronald M. Green has been promoted to associate professor of religion and granted tenure at Dartmouth.

Lucy Jefferys Greenblatt is a staff reporter for the *Daily Local News*, a medium-sized daily newspaper in Chester County, Pa. In addition, she is a songwriter and performs in the Philadelphia area, both alone and as vocalist with Raven, a small musical combo. She lives with her husband, Ray, head of the English department at Church Farm School in Paoli, Pa., and their two sons, Jeff, 8, and Alex, 6, in Paoli.

Dr. Gerald Kirshenbaum is a general surgeon in Denver, Colo.

Maj. William B. Lutch, a pilot in the U.S. Air Force, lives in Clovis, N.M.

Charles E. Moyer, Jr. is an assistant plant manager with Union Carbide in Woodbine, Ga.

Waime A. Moyer (GS) is executive director of the National Association of Biology Teachers. He is living in Reston, Va. Since 1973 he has served on the faculties of York College (CUNY), Trenton State College, and Seton Hall University.

Robert M. Rutan, Jr. has been named vice president, marketing, of Plaskon Products, Inc. in Toledo, Ohio. Robert, his wife,

Carole, and their children, *Laura*, 12, *Robert III*, 7, and *Craig*, 4, have lived in Toledo since 1974.

Marcia G. Symnott (A.M.) and *Willard Edwin Sharp* were married in Wenonah, N.J., on June 16 and are living in Columbia, S.C. Marcia is an associate professor of history at the University of South Carolina, and Willard is an associate professor of geology there.

65 *Michael Goldman* is chairman of the department of philosophy at Miami University in Oxford, Ohio.

Michael O. Sanderson has been elected a vice president of Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith, Inc. and is manager of Merrill Lynch's office in Burlington, Mass.

William W. Smith is director of product engineering and research at A.O. Smith Harvester Products in Arlington Heights, Ill.

66 *Dr. James K. Herstoff* and *Debra Wolfson* were married June 3 in Newton, Mass., with *Dr. Robert D. Herstoff* '62 as best man. They are living in Newport, where James is a dermatologist. Debra is a television production specialist with Massachusetts educational TV.

Maryanne Cline Horowitz has been named associate professor of Renaissance and European intellectual history at Occidental College in Los Angeles.

Patrick H. Kareiva is vice president-corporate planning and development of the In-formex Corp. in Burlington, Mass.

Dr. Ronald W. Knight received his M.D. in 1970 from the University of Southern California School of Medicine and did his internship at the University of Oregon Medical School Hospital, after which he spent two years in Thailand and San Francisco with the Air Force. He has since specialized in cardiac surgery, part of that time under *Dr. Albert Starr*, and has now set up his private practice of cardiac, thoracic, and vascular surgery in Tacoma, Wash. He, his wife, *Pat*, formerly an occupational therapist, and their three girls, *Amy*, *Allison*, and *Amanda*, live in Fircrest, Wash.

Dr. Anne Weissman Lucky is a physician at the Yale Medical School in New Haven.

Gavin G.N. Mackenzie (A.M., '70 Ph.D.) is a university lecturer in sociology at Jesus College in Cambridge, England.

S. Paul Ruan, after ten years in television and radio advertising, has switched careers. He is now practicing law as an associate of McKinnon and Fortunato in Pawtucket, R.I. Paul plans to practice in both Rhode Island and Massachusetts.

67 *Michael S. Goldstein* and *Laura Geller* (see '71) are married and living in Los Angeles. Michael is an associate professor of public health and sociology at UCLA.

Dr. Ronald J. Leavitt is an orthopaedic and hand surgeon with Windham Orthopaedics in Willimantic, Conn.

David T. Pieroni, Ladue, Mo., is executive-in-charge of management consulting at Ernst & Whinney in St. Louis, Mo.

68 *Cullen W. Coates, Jr.* has accepted a position in leveraged leasing with the Bank of America in San Francisco. *Shelley Nan Fidler* and *Curtis B. Gans*

were married Sept. 23 at Wood End, Chevy Chase, Md., and are living in Washington, D.C. Shelley is legislative assistant to Indian Congressman Philip R. Sharp, and her husband, a University of North Carolina graduate, is a newspaper columnist and director of the Committee for the Study of the American Electorate. Her parents are *Jay Fidler* '43 and *Rhoda Fidler* of Port Chester, N.Y.

Gerard L. Giannattasio is reference librarian at Hofstra University School of Law in Hempstead, N.Y.

William D. Gibson, Berkley, Mass., is owner of Gibson Microcomputing in Segreganset, Mass.

Sharon Jamieson Harris, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y., is data processing project manager at Metropolitan Life Insurance in New York City.

Jerry A. Hausman, Milton, Mass., has been promoted to professor of economics at MIT. His wife is *Margaretta Stone Hausman* (see '69).

Jeffrey Jones is an investment broker for A.G. Edwards & Sons in Laredo, Texas.

Ancelin Vogt Lynch is the principal historic preservation planner at the Rhode Island Historic Preservation Commission in Providence.

Dr. Joel F. Moorhead, his wife, *Joanne*, and their daughter, *Katie*, 1, are living in the high desert area northeast of Los Angeles in Wrightwood, a mountain community where Joel is practicing medicine.

69 *Margaretta Stone Hausman* is a clinical social worker at the East Boston Counseling Center in Boston. Her husband is *Jerry A. Hausman* (see '68).

David I. Kertzer, chairman of Bowdoin's department of sociology and anthropology, has received a \$210,000 federal grant for an historical study of household formation and the impact of industrialization on family life in Italy from 1865-1911.

Michael H. McBee, Mystic, Conn., has been promoted from bindery manufacturing supervisor to manufacturing manager of the pressroom at R.R. Donnelley & Sons Co. in Old Saybrook, Conn.

Dr. Ruth E. Medak writes that she is practicing internal medicine in Portland, Ore. Her "newest skill is hypnosis, which I've been using in my practice. I'm also currently a physician advisor for a community hospital professional review organization."

After completing an ophthalmology residency at Yale-New Haven Hospital and a fellowship in corneal and external diseases of the eye in Houston, *Dr. Elliot M. Perlman* has joined Ophthalmology, Inc., in Providence. He and his wife, *Deborah Funkhouser Perlman* (see '72), and their daughter, *Lisa*, 3, are living in Providence.

Dr. Neil D. Rawn is an internist and endocrinology fellow at Yale University School of Medicine.

David C. Scott, Jr. is vice president of Owensboro (Ky.) National Bank.

Richard C.H. Stewart and *Janet Chace Swanson* were married June 28 in Boston with *William D. Stewart, Jr.* '68 serving as best man. Richard is associated with his father in *William D. Stewart & Sons*, a law and real-estate appraisal and brokerage firm in Boston. Janet is the annuity coordinator for E.F. Hutton & Co. in Boston.

Catherine Blumlein Strauss has been named assistant counsel in the law department of Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co. in Philadelphia. She was formerly associated with the Philadelphia law firm of Drinker, Biddle & Reath and is a 1976 graduate of Temple University Law School.

70 Jeffrey G. Bergart and his wife, Marlene, are parents of their first child, David Jacob, born August 23. The family is living in Acton, Mass.

Janet L. Grosso is an executive trainee at the Old Colony/Newport National Banks in Providence.

H. Allen Henderson received his M.B.A. from Duke University in 1978 and is now a market analyst in the program office of RCA Avionics Systems in Van Nuys, Calif. He lives in Agoura, Calif.

Marianne Hirsch (A.B. and A.M., '75 Ph.D.) is an assistant professor of French, comparative literature, and women's studies at Dartmouth.

Susan M. Lebach and Joseph Rosenbloom were married in Falmouth, Mass., in June and will be making their permanent home in Boston. They are now living in Paris for a year. Susan is an English-as-a-second-language teacher, and Joseph is a journalist.

Julia Reed Loomis writes that she is a "mother, housewife, and piano teacher" in Portsmouth, Va.

Eric Lund and his wife, Cynthia Wales Lund (see '71), are living in Northfield, Minn. Eric received his Ph.D. from Yale in May and is teaching church history in the department of religion at St. Olaf College.

Dr. Bruce E. Mirbach has completed a fellowship in cardiology at the Boston University Medical Center and is now on the staff of the Lahey Clinic in Boston, where he is a member of the cardiology division of the internal medicine department.

Dr. William B. Olney has been appointed to the medical staff of Frisbie Memorial Hospital in Rochester, N.H. He recently completed a fellowship in cardiology at Mount Auburn Hospital in Cambridge, Mass.

Robert L. Simpson has been named organist-choirmaster at the Cathedral of St. Philip in Atlanta. He spent five years in the same position at the Cathedral Church of St. Luke in Orlando, Fla. Bob, his wife, Linda (Wellesley '67), and their three children are now living at 80 Whispering Way, Atlanta, Ga. 30328.

Lawrence R. Tummino has been promoted to senior program specialist for mental retardation programs in Taunton, Mass., by the Massachusetts Department of Health. He earned his M.A. in rehabilitation counseling in May from Assumption College in Worcester, Mass. He served as director of a halfway house for mentally retarded adults in Taunton from 1971 to 1976.

Craig Van Nostrand and Laura Taylor were married June 30. Craig is an assistant professor of statistics at Iowa State University.

Glen J. Vida has opened his own law office for the general practice of law in Union, N.J.

Dr. Bruce G. Wenger recently returned from Kenya, where he spent a month studying tropical medicine at various hospitals. Bruce is currently a second-year resident in

pediatrics at the University of Utah Medical Center and Primary Children's Hospital in Salt Lake City.

George B. Wolfenden is director of admissions at the Bancroft School in Worcester, Mass.

71 Washington, D.C.-area broadcasters have awarded two of their highest honors to WTOP (Washington, D.C.) Radio for documentary and feature presentations written and produced by Ralph J. Begleiter. Ralph joined WTOP in 1972 and covers the region for WTOP. He lives in Potomac, Md.

Francisco A. Besosa is an attorney with the firm of O'Neill & Borges in Hato Rey, Puerto Rico.

Karen E. Coates is controller of Southern Discount Co., Atlanta, Ga., a subsidiary of Industrial National Corporation, Providence.

Dr. William L. Garlick, Jr., is practicing "with MAHC, Family Practice Center, Asheville, N.C."

Rabbi Laura Geller and Michael S. Goldstem (see '67) are married and living in Los Angeles. Laura is the director of Hillel at the University of Southern California.

Robert L. Girouard (Ph.D.), executive editor of *The Free Press* in Mankato, Minn., has been named editor of the opinion pages of the *Minneapolis Star*. He has won many awards for editorial writing, including the national William Allen White Award in 1978. While he was at Brown, he was an assistant director of admission and a lecturer in English. He and his wife, Nancy, have two children.

Dr. Carol Graham is a physician in Gainesville, Fla.

Daniel F. Grossman is in his final year at Vermont Law School, where he is editor-in-chief of the *Vermont Law Review*. He spent the summer working for the Norwich, Vt., law firm of Brownell & Hoyt and "cutting firewood for the long winter months." When Dan became editor of the *Review*, he succeeded his classmate, Robert Manby. Dan and his wife, Dana Cook Grossman (see '73), and their three-year-old daughter, Emily, live in Thetford, Vt.

David Y. Jacobson (A.M.) has been appointed project director marketing research at McGraw-Hill Publications Co. in New York City.

Jeffrey A. Jones and Catherine Ann Reising were married April 7 in Peoria, Ill., and are living in Arlington, Va. Jeff is an engineer for the Navy in Crystal City, Va.

Beverly Jennings Kosak and her husband, Jeff, are living in Southern France in the city of Anglet, where Beverly is teaching English in an adult education program. Jeff is coaching and playing ice hockey.

Cynthia Wales Lund and her husband, Eric (see '70), are living in Northfield, Minn. Cynthia, after working for five years as acquisitions librarian at the Yale Divinity Library, has become librarian of the Rolvaag Memorial Library at St. Olaf College.

Michael L. Marcol is a senior software specialist with Digital Equipment Corp. in Santa Clara, Calif.

Kenneth W. McGrath, an investment banker, is vice president of Blyth Eastman Dillon in Hato Rey, Puerto Rico.

Harumi Tanaka (Ph.D.) is a professor of

English and linguistics at the Catholic University of Nagoya, Japan, and has been chairman of the department of English since April.

John H. Valdes is associate general counsel and director of legislative services for the National L-P Gas Assn. in Arlington, Va.

Dr. Paul T. von Oeyen ('75 M.D.) spent three months last spring in Oxford, England, studying fetal breathing at the Nuffield Institute for Medical Research, and is now a fellow in maternal-fetal medicine at Boston Lying-In Hospital, where he is pursuing a career in high-risk obstetrics. He and his wife, Cynthia, are living in Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Dr. Marvin S. Wasser and Eleanor Abrams Guy were married at Manning Chapel on Aug. 5 and are living in Cranston. Marvin has started his third year of pediatric residency at Rhode Island Hospital.

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72 Michael I. Gillespie is pursuing a doctorate in educational management at Teachers College, Columbia University.

Charles E. Gross has been elected a second vice president of the Rhode Island Advertising Club. He is an assistant vice president in charge of marketing for Old Colony-Newport National Banks and lives in Barrington.

Christopher G. Harley is national sales manager for Apelco Marine Electronics of Manchester, N.H. He lives in Derry, N.H.

Ruth C. Loeve is doing research on deaf sign language at the Salk Institute, San Diego, Calif., as part of her dissertation for a Ph.D. in linguistics from the University of Minnesota.

Robert G. Mair ('79 Ph.D.) and Susan Furber (Skidmore '73) were married May 26 in Greenville, R.I. with Marilyn Mair '70 and Mark Davis '69 in attendance. Robert and Susan are living in Evanston, Ill., where he is a postdoctoral National Institute of Health resident associate in biology at Northwestern University. Susan is a psychiatric social worker in the alcoholism program at Grant Hospital in Chicago.

James C. McCann (Ph.D.) is an assistant professor of sociology at the University of Washington in Seattle.

Allen E. Milewski is assistant professor of psychology at DePaul University in Chicago.

Deborah Funkhouser Perlman is working in the biology department at Brown. She and her husband, Dr. Elliot M. Perlman (see '69), and their daughter, Lisa, 3, are living in Providence.

Paul Richard is now associate director of the Association of American Law Schools in Washington, D.C., where he lives.

73 Charles C. Goetsch is a lawyer, working as a law clerk for Judge Leonard P. Moore of the Second Circuit Court of Appeals in New York City.

Joel Goldstein ('75 A.M.) has completed his Ph.D. in clinical psychology at the University of Cincinnati and is with United Research Co. of Morristown, N.J., as an organizational consultant. "I will be on the road fifty weeks a year, consulting to various corporations, but will return to my home in Cincinnati on weekends. This is an uprooted existence, but the travel, exclusive of DC 10s, is exciting."

Howard M. Gould is an attorney in private practice in Old Saybrook, Conn. He is also teaching a course in business law at Mohegan Community College, Norwich, Conn. His wife, Barbara Brown Gould, is assistant professor of medical laboratory sciences at Quinnipiac College in Hamden, Conn.

Dana Cook Grossman has been named assistant editor of the *Dartmouth Alumni Magazine*. She is also doing some free-lance writing — mostly about happenings at Dartmouth and in Hanover and environs — for several local and regional publications. She and her husband, Daniel (see '71), live in Thetford, Vt. They have a three-year-old daughter, Emily, who "cheers enthusiastically for Brown at hockey and football games in Hanover."

Lance B. Hackett and Ann Noyes Fritz were married Sept. 8 in Lutherville, Md.

and are living in Washington, D.C.

Dr. Mark F. Hatjenreffer is a third-year resident in orthopaedics at Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston.

John F. McKinlay has been elected financial control officer at Hospital Trust National Bank in Providence, where he serves as a staff assistant to the bank's asset and liability management committee.

Robert Murray, Lake Worth, Fla., is an air conditioning supervisor with Bethesda Memorial Hospital in Boynton Beach, Fla.

Barry C. Schuster and Brenda Meyette were married on Sept. 2 in Plainfield, N.H., with Toby KISSAM '67 as best man. Dan Cooper and Todd Peterson also attended the wedding. Barry and Brenda are living in Enfield, N.H.

Geoffrey S. Stewart and Marybeth Norton Boyle were married July 29 at Wellesley College. Geoffrey is with the law firm of Davis Polk & Wardwell in New York City. Marybeth is with the Hirsch & Adler Galleries in New York City.

Edward R. Van Vleet (Ph.D., '67 A.M.) is associate professor of modern languages and linguistics at Elizabethtown (Pa.) College.

Howard E. White is assistant pastor of St Paul Lutheran Church in Clinton, Iowa. Howard and his wife, Janet, are parents of their first child, Christian David White, born on June 8.

74 Dr. James A. Goldman and Ronna Susan Tapper were married June 10. James is a resident in internal medicine at Rhode Island Hospital, and they are living in Providence.

Richard D. James is a research associate in the department of aerospace engineering and mechanics at the University of Minnesota.

Deborah H. Jensen, who has a master's degree from the Rutgers Graduate School of Library and Information Studies, is director of information systems for The Word Guild in Cambridge, Mass., an international organization of freelance writers, editors, proofreaders, and others who provide services to publishers, business, industry, academia, and the government. Deborah has recently been appointed a director of the Boston Brown Club.

Dr. Karl J. Karlson is a clinical associate in surgery at Johns Hopkins Hospital and at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Md.

Alice H. Lambropoulos is living in Acton, Mass.

Jeff Lantos has completed a screenwriting fellowship at The American Film Institute and is now the writer of and actor in a new feature film entitled *The Funny Movie*. Jeff lives in Beverly Hills, Calif.

Dr. Bruce M. Leshe and Dr. Nancy Taibell were married June 16 and are living in Newton, Mass. Ken Polciu and Linda Grossman Polciu were attendants. Both Bruce and his wife are physicians.

Chung-Hsiang Lin (A.M.) reports that after working for more than ten years in the Taiwan Provincial Institute of Family Planning as chief of data processing, he is now associate professor of the computing center of Tunghai University, Taichung, Taiwan.

Warren P. Marcus and Barbara C. Liston were married in Middlebury, Conn., on Sept. 1, with ushers Jeff Wagner '73, Mike Vargas, and Carl Robbins '75 attending.

Barbara's sister, Amy Liston '78, was maid of honor. Also attending were Dom Starsia, Kristin Lasagna '76, and Scott Sherman '75. Warren and Barbara work at Brookwood School, a private school for the first eight grades in Manchester, Mass. Warren is athletic director and a math instructor, and Barbara teaches English and coaches three sports. They live in Magnolia, Mass.

Joseph E. Martino is working in St. Louis, Mo., as a product manager for Anheuser-Busch.

Julie R. McDonnell and G. Corson Ellis III were married June 23 in Navesink, N.J., where they are now living. Julie is a copy editor, and Corson is a reporter for *The Daily Register* in Shrewsbury, N.J.

Richard B. Schlenger writes, "I'm very sorry I missed our reunion, but I left the East in late May to become director of Alaskan operations (Anchorage) for North American Development Co. I ran into Larry Cohn up here — he was on his way to Jamaica to become a legal consultant to the Jamaican government."

C. William Struever and Barbara Ellyn Wilks were married May 13 in Baltimore, where they are now living. Barbara is associated with Cho and Wilks architectural firm, and Bill is president of Struever Brothers and Eccles, Developers, in Baltimore (BAM, January/February 1977).

Dr. Linda Tardy is a physician at the Maine Medical Center in Portland.

J. Gregory Wood is a staff consultant and systems analyst with Compugraphic Corp. in Wilmington, Mass.

Dr. Mark G. Wood and Susan Kay Omohundro were married June 12 in Charleston, S.C. where they are now living. Mark is completing his residency in internal medicine at the Medical University of South Carolina in Charleston.

James H. Zeckhauser writes from Chicago that he is attending the University of Chicago's School of Social Service Administration "to become a professional radical and to obtain a master's degree."

Dr. Paul H. Zimmering ('79 M.D.) is a physician at Ochsner Foundation Hospital in New Orleans, La. He and Betsey Greenwald, of Barrington, R.I., were married in June at Manning Chapel and are living in Metairie, La.

75 Blair H. Brumley received his M.S. degree in environmental engineering from Cornell in May. During the summer he taught an undergraduate fluid mechanics course, and is presently studying at Cornell for his Ph.D.

Susan Buchwald and Leo X. McCusker, Jr. (Dartmouth '74) were married in 1977, with Andrea R. Wantroob and Stephen L. Buchwald '77 in attendance. Susan and Leo are both graduate students in psychology at the University of Texas at Austin.

Joel R. Charny writes: "For the past year I have been teaching English as a second language to Latin American immigrants in an adult education program in Rhode Island. This fall I began studying for a master's degree at the Harvard Graduate School of Education. My area of concentration will be education in developing countries."

Dorothy Elliott and Daniel R. Sempo-

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'Down valley' from Aspen

ELLEN ANDERSON '68



DEBRA SPURGE

continued

There is snow on the mountains surrounding Aspen, Nature having fluffed out her down comforter for the winter. The lifts will open soon, the pass will close, and there will be one road only leading out of town. "It's definitely what you'd call a destination," says Aspen resident Ellen Anderson '68. "You don't just drive your Winnebago through in the wintertime."

Ellen Anderson is a freelance graphic designer and photographer, a former member — for seven months — of the Aspen City Council, chairman of the Clean Air Board, and member of a committee working to make cultural events accessible to the full-time — and modestly-endowed — residents of Aspen.

Ellen is not an Aspen native, Aspen being the sort of town which people migrate to, where almost no one is a native. (Ellen made it her destination four years ago.) Nor is she even an Aspen resident, having moved nine miles "down valley" to a trailer park last summer, because rents in town were prohibitively high. "Moving out of town was the only way I could stay in town," she says. But Ellen is much involved with Aspen — she has her design studio in the Hotel Jerome, the town's oldest hotel — and can talk knowledgeably, with affection and dismay, about the changes she has seen come to Aspen.

"The cheapest studio apartment now is \$125,000 and to have a house is half a million," she says. "In a resort your landlord can say to you, 'I can rent your apartment for \$200 a day during the Christmas season, so would you find a place and move out for a while?'" On the one hand, I love this community and I love being on City Council, but on the other hand I said, 'I'm thirty-four years old and if I want to buy a place here, I have to do it now.' So I bought a trailer — a mobile home — with two bedrooms. I never in a million years thought I'd live in a trailer. My parents are horrified."

Ellen grew up in a New Jersey suburb of New York City. She was accepted early decision to Pembroke and came — "it was a non-decision," she says — because her sister, Margaret Anderson Gwynne '62, had attended. "I think the main thing I learned was how much I didn't know, how naive I was. I still am. I came out a lot more independent than when I went in. . . . I guess what I feel about a liberal arts education [is that] it doesn't help you earn a living, but it does help you enjoy life."

For five years Ellen worked for the College Entrance Examination Board. She had taken a job as a secretary and, after six months at it, became the first person to move from the support staff to the professional staff. "I convinced them that they needed an assistant director in information services and that I was the person to do it," she says. She



"You won't have any trouble recognizing me," said Ellen. "I'm six feet tall and blonde."

began to do some design and to organize slide shows and she first came to Aspen for a design conference in 1969. ("My camera lens still has a dent in it from when I jumped up to applaud Bucky Fuller," she recalls. "I had it in my lap instead of around my neck.") Finally, Ellen made a decision: "Life is too short to spend it in Manhattan." She moved to Aspen. "I'd rather be here loving it, than somewhere else wishing I was here."

Soon after her arrival in Aspen, Ellen noticed an ad in the newspaper for a position on the Air Quality Variance Board. She applied and was appointed. "In the summertime there's no problem, really, in the air, but in the wintertime we get inversions. Woodburning smells wonderful, but it creates a haze. We made up instructions on how to use fireplaces. A lot of Texans don't know how to use fireplaces. What we've been trying to do is work on all kinds of auto 'disincentives.' That's why free public transportation makes sense, and the ski corporation runs free buses so people don't really need cars." Last year Ellen served as chairman of the board, now called the Clean Air Advisory Board.

"I was never a political person until I came here," she says. "My only other political activity had been organizing the 103rd Street Block Association in New York City, but I volunteered to go to the City Council meeting to tell them what we [the Clean Air Advisory Board] did and I stood there quaking and introduced myself." In 1978, when a member of the City Council resigned, Ellen applied for the seat and was unanimously selected to complete the term. She served for seven months before moving out of the city limits, which prevented her from running for the seat when the term was up.

"I loved it," she says brightly. "One thing I worked for was low-cost employee housing within the city limits. . . . About 70 percent of the people who work in City Hall live out of the city limits because it's too expensive to live in Aspen. The city must annex more area because we don't have places for the bartenders to live. I think it's that type of variation of housing — including trailer parks — that makes a community rich."

"A lot of our zoning is so sensitive to the environment. We have this growth management plan, but it's a double-edged sword. The city cannot grow more than 3.4 percent a year. It means that everyone who wants to build must compete, so only the best projects will be built; but on the other hand, that artificially raises real estate."

Ellen, for instance, who had wanted to champion the working people, could no longer afford to live in town. She moved down valley. If the city annexes her trailer park, she plans to run for City Council. If not, she says, "it'll definitely be for county commissioner."

Ellen's father had a design studio in Manhattan, where Ellen worked for two years. In Aspen, she worked for a studio for six months and then went out on her own. "My first job was doing diagrams of benzene rings for a chemistry text," she says. That work expanded into designs for ads, menus, window displays, brochures, letterheads — "bread and butter graphics, really. One advantage — or disadvantage, I'm not sure — is that, having come from New York, I'm extremely reliable. I'm more flexible and relaxed, but I haven't left all that New York stuff. . . . I still believe a deadline's a deadline, so if I take the afternoon off, I'll work all night. But for most of the people here, if it's a beautiful powder day, forget it! You can't get anything done." In 1978, Ellen designed the city's annual report. She has illustrated an article on Hunter Creek for *Mariah Outside* and designed the logo for the Pitkin County Sheriff's cars (beige Saabs). Ellen says, "I'm a pauper, really I am. I work in spurts."

With money from an insurance settlement stemming from an automobile accident five years ago, Ellen recently bought a mining claim somewhere outside of Aspen — precisely where, she won't say. Ellen plans to mine her claim, and she and a partner have built a small one-room cabin by the entrance to the mine. It will not be a full-time residence; in the winter she will have to ski or snowshoe in.

"One thing that really gets to people here like myself," she says, "is that you're amid so much wealth and you're struggling to earn an honest living. It's unreal to see people with so much money, like this guy with the corporate jet who called me up to see if I wanted to fly over to Crested Butte for the day, who thinks nothing of blowing \$500 on dinner. One person told me the other night that he couldn't use any more money. Sometimes it really gets to you." D.S.

Jinski were married May 26 in Winchester, Mass., and are living in Grenoble, France. "Am working on my thesis while in France with my husband," she writes. "I'll complete my doctorate at MIT this spring."

James A. Gass writes, "I am studying human development at the Harvard Graduate School of Education."

Charles L. Glerum recently moved to Boston, where he is a third-year student at Harvard Law School. His wife, Elizabeth B. Burnett (see '76), is with a Boston law firm. Their address is 6 Whittier Pl., Apt. 5-A, Boston 02114.

Dr. Ronald P. Grelsamer received his M.D. degree from Columbia in May and is a resident in surgery at St. Luke's Hospital in New York City.

Dr. Ellen L. Gurney received her M.D. degree from New York University School of Medicine in June and is doing her residency in pediatrics at Rhode Island Hospital.

Dr. Marcus J. Hanfling received his M.D. degree in June from Northwestern University Medical School. He's now a pediatric resident at the Baylor College of Medicine Affiliated Hospitals at Texas Medical Center in Houston.

Peter C. Hansen (A.B. and A.M.) and Elaine Marie Carroll (Simmons '79) were married on June 23 in Dedham, Mass., and are living in Boston, where Peter is a consultant with Bain and Co. He received his M.B.A. from Harvard in June.

Alexander Hutchinson and Pamela M. Stratton were married June 9 in Schenectady, N.Y., with Mark J. Mauro, Craig R. Seymoure '74, and Sarah Stratton '78 in attendance. The couple is living in Chicago, where Alex is an assistant to the president of Blue Cross-Blue Shield, and Pamela is with Ford Printing Co.

Dr. Christine Gleason Kahrilas is a resident in pediatrics at Rainbow Babies & Children's Hospital in Cleveland, Ohio.

Dr. John P. Keits (78 M.D.) and Susan Marie Schilling, a Brown graduate student in Russian literature, were married in June in Midland, Mich. John is doing an obstetrics and gynecology residency at UCLA.

Ross I. Krummel, a geophysicist, is doing seismic data processing for oil exploration surveys in the Rocky Mountains and Alaska with Geophysical Service, Inc., of Denver. He lives in Lakewood, Colo.

Eleonora A. Mana is a linguist with Bell Laboratories in Murray Hill, N.J.

Robert A. McIntire, an architectural draftsman, is living in Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

Charles P. Mullen and Ian Fitzgerald were married May 12 in Old Saybrook, Conn., with Lt. Stephen A. Henders in attendance. Charles is an underwriter in the legal and group contract development section of Travelers Insurance Co. in Hartford, Conn.

Charles A. Napolitano is a graduate student in the department of physiology and pharmacy at Wake Forest University's Bowman Gray School of Medicine in Winston-Salem, N.C.

Peter G. Neilson received his LL.B. degree in June from the University of Toronto. He is with the firm of Blake, Cassels & Graydon in Toronto.

Deborah S. Rubin is a research assistant

with The World Bank in Washington, D.C. and is an anthropology graduate student at Johns Hopkins.

Dr. Vincent R. Sghiatto is a resident in family practice at the UCLA Family Practice Center in Los Angeles.

Ron Skinner and Carol Hotocker were married Jan. 19 in North Arlington, N.J., and are living in Summit, N.J. Bob Brandes '74 was best man, and Bill Ows and Ed Hopkins were ushers. Ron is an actuarial associate with Prudential Insurance Co. of America in Newark.

Dr. Cheryl L. Soled is a first-year resident in pediatrics at Montefiore Hospital & Medical Center in the Bronx, N.Y.

Lisa Bisguar Soerensen is assistant to the director and curator of the Hoover Gallery in San Francisco.

David A. Stevenson is a sales representative for the Missouri Pacific Railroad Co. and is living in East Providence.

Carol Lee Stone and Dr. Howard Brauer were married May 27 in Boston. They are living in Highland Park, N.J. Howard is a pediatrician in New Brunswick, N.J.

Susan L. Tepper has been named a director at WTEN WCDC-TV in Albany, N.Y. She previously was a producer writer with Albany Educational Television.

Richard G. Van Etten is a research assistant in biology at Woods Hole (Mass.) Oceanographic Institution.

Dr. Martha A. Zeiger is an intern at the Naval Regional Medical Center in San Diego.

76 Julia D. Arnett is an operations manager in the mail order division of Talbot's in Hingham, Mass. She would love to hear from friends at 589 Jerusalem Rd., Apt. 1A, Cohasset, Mass. 02025.

Jane A. Bouffard is associate campaign director for the United Way of the Columbia-Willamette, Portland, Oreg. She lives in Portland.

Elizabeth B. Burnett graduated in June from the University of Michigan Law School. She and her husband, Charles L. Glerum (see '75), have moved to Boston, where Betsy is an associate with the firm of Mintz, Levin, Cohn, Glosky & Popeo.

Stephen M. Ehrlich received his master's degree in applied statistics from Purdue last spring and is now working in the biostatistics group at Smith Kline and French, a pharmaceutical company in Philadelphia.

Daniel John Forte and Stella Marie Robertson were married June 23 in Digby, Nova Scotia, and are living in Rego Park, N.Y. Daniel is assistant director of education and management development for the National Association of Mutual Savings Banks in New York City. Stella is an interpreter and tutor for the deaf at the Federation of Employment and Guidance Services in New York.

Judith A. Gordon is associate labor and corporate litigation counsel for Conrail in Philadelphia, where she is living.

Adelonne L. Graders, who is pursuing doctoral studies in vision at the psychology department of the University of Michigan Graduate School, is spending a year at Harvard Medical School and Children's Hospital in Boston.

Ann Marie Hartman has enrolled in the M.B.A. program at the University of North

Carolina in Chapel Hill, after two years as a research assistant in a cancer and immunology laboratory at Duke University Medical Center.

Libby Harsh and Craig Hemrick (see '77) were married Dec. 31, 1978, in Deerfield, Ill., and are living in Chicago. Libby is manager of office services at the Chicago Board Options Exchange.

L. Alison Heaney was a member of the graduating class of The Way College of Emporia in Emporia, Kansas, in July.

Kristin A. Henderson is a law student at UCLA.

Lisa S. Horowitz is a law student at Columbia University.

Timothy P. Klemchuk and Kelley How were married in Cumberland, R.I., on Aug. 18, and are living in Providence. Timothy is president of Al Cerrone's Leasing Co. in South Attleboro, Mass., and Kelley is a bank teller at Rhode Island Hospital Trust National Bank.

Peter J. Korda is an attorney in New York City with the firm of Demoy, Morris, Levin & Shem. He and his wife, Nancy Osman Korda (see '77), live in New York City.

Barry N. Kriesberg is an inpatient administrator at the New York Hospital in New York City.

Dr. Bradford C. Laigne ('79 M.D.) is doing a three-year residency in internal medicine at the Los Angeles County Hospital, which is affiliated with the University of Southern California.

Marianne Lynch, who is completing requirements for a master's degree in public management at Yale, served a summer internship with Governor Bill Clinton of Arkansas. She plans to pursue a doctorate in public policy and public finance at Cornell.

Jane A. Mackenzie and Allen M. Dennison (Harvard '74) were married in Providence on May 26. Bess Armstrong and Leslie Ann Conover '75 were among the attendants. Both Jane and Allen are fourth-year students at the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University.

James I. McKenna is an associate with the Philadelphia law firm of Feldman & Feldman.

James A. McKown, Jr., is a partner in the Marion, Ind., law firm of McKown & McKown. Katherine A. Merella, Jamaica Plain, Mass., was graduated from Boston College Law School last May.

Edmond A. Neal III received his J.D. degree from Boston University Law School in June and is practicing law with attorney Robert E. George in Sturbridge, Mass.

Elliott Negut is the author of the soon-to-be published *Celebrities Sweepstakes* (Methuen), a book of drawings featuring current celebrities and the images that their names conjure up. Elliott is living in Cambridge, Mass.

David J. Pasek and Debra L. Keith were married July 1 in Dearborn, Mich., and are living in Cincinnati, where Debra is a medical technologist at Providence Hospital, and David is a fourth-year medical student at the University of Cincinnati College of Medicine.

Sarahne Sandu, Posa and Yvonne Chao were married Sept. 15 in Lexington, Mass., and are living in Chicago. Sandy is an assistant brand manager at Quaker Oats Co., and Yvonne is an assistant account executive at Leo Burnett Advertising.

John H. Pitts, Jr. is an economic analyst with the planning and economic department of Amoco Production Company in Chicago.

Juliet E. Robbins and Edward Lisle were married on Nov. 24, 1978, in Kingston, Ontario. Attending the wedding were the bride's father, *Winslow A. Robbins '34*, Abington, Mass., and her brother, *Winslow Robbins, Jr. '63*, Los Olivos, Calif. Julie is now a geologist for Digitech Ltd. in Calgary, Alberta, and Ed is a geologist with Amoco Canada, Ltd. Their new address is 6412 Nortolk Drive N.W., Calgary, Alberta.

Robert Stephen Sander and Diane Drey were married June 2 and are living in Elmhurst, N.Y. Robert has been working for Sperry Systems Management of Sperry Corp. for two years as an electrical engineer at the computer-aided operations research facility in Kings Point, L.I., N.Y. Diane is a 1977 graduate of RISD and is enrolled in an M.B.A. program at New York University.

Elaine Savage (Ph.D., '74 Sc.M.) is a senior engineer with Polaroid Corp. in Cambridge, Mass.

Sanford Sillman received his master's degree from MIT in April and is now an associate engineer for the Department of Energy's Solar Energy Research Institute in Golden, Colo. He is doing a study of storage for 100-percent solar-heated houses and for small-scale solar electric systems. He is living in Boulder, Colo., and during his free time is hiking and doing Zen. His business address is 1536 Cole Blvd., Golden 80401.

Douglas Thompson graduated in June from MIT with a master's degree in materials science engineering. He is now in training as a marketing representative for IBM's Data Processing Division in Waltham, Mass.

J. Patrick Truhn is assistant librarian of the American College in Paris. He holds master's degrees in French and librarianship from Columbia University.

After working for two years for Senator Birch Bayh in Washington, D.C., *Robert Tse* is attending Boston College Law School. He is living in Chestnut Hill, Mass.

Mr. Kevin Voles is a lawyer in Boise, Idaho.

77 *James Aguilar* and his wife, Linda, report the birth of a son, James, Jr., on Sept. 25. "We've already signed him up as a member of the class of 2001," says Jim. The family lives in Seekonk, Mass.

Wayne Barnstone reports that he has received his master's degree from Columbia University's School of International Affairs, where he majored in international finance. Wayne is in the executive development program of the International Banking Group of Irving Trust in New York City. He writes, "I hope to continue my interest in the Far East in this capacity."

After working in economic consulting for two years in Boston, *Barbara A. Bahlke* has enrolled at the University of Michigan School of Public Health for an M.P.H. in health administration.

James Costa has received his master's degree in metallurgy and materials science from Carnegie-Mellon University. Jim is now a metallurgist with TIMET in its Henderson (Nev.) Technical Laboratory.

Stuart L. Gordon is a third-year medical student at Jefferson Medical College in

Philadelphia.

Laura L. Hall and Joseph Bradley Culklin were married July 7, with *Carol Hall '75* as maid of honor and *Donna Hall Neff '72* as bridesmaid. Laura has enrolled in an M.B.A. program at Northwestern University, where Joseph is a Ph.D. candidate in chemical engineering.

Craig Hemark and *Libby Hursh* (see '76) were married Dec. 13, 1978, in Deerfield, Ill., and are living in Chicago. Craig is a market maker clerk at B&R Options in Chicago.

Richard A. Hofmann and his wife, Sue, are parents of their first child, Elizabeth Claire Anne, on May 2. Richard has been promoted to senior actuarial analyst at Allstate Insurance Co. The family lives in Palatine, Ill. Claire's grandfather is *Louis Hofmann '45*.

After two years in London and Hong Kong, *Stuart L. Klem* is now attending Stanford Law School, where his mailing address is 424 College Ave., Apt. E, Palo Alto, Calif. 94306.

Victor A. Lowell is a design engineer for Texas Instruments in Attleboro, Mass.

Juanita K. Martin, Mount Vernon, N.Y., has earned her master's in education from the University of Hartford's College of Education and Allied Services.

Ann E. McCleary (A.M.) is an architectural historian with the Virginia Historic Landmarks Commission and can be reached through the sociology department of James Madison University in Harrisonburg, Va.

Peter Moxhay, now living in Minneapolis, is a sales representative for the Powdermill Biscuit Co. of Lake Wobegon, Minn.

Donald R. Muratori is an electrical engineer with Raytheon Co. in Wayland, Mass.

Anthony G. Rober (Ph.D.) is an assistant professor of history at Lawrence University in Appleton, Wis.

John L. Sherry received his M.B.A. degree from the Harvard Graduate School of Business in June. He and his wife, Kathy, have moved to Ridgefield, N.J., where Jay is with Sykes Datatronics.

John Sisti, Jr., and Mary Jean Fontes were married Aug. 13, in Johnston, R.I., and are living in Arlington, Va. John attends Georgetown School of Dentistry.

Jean Follett-Thompson is still living in Boston and working as a freelance architectural historian. She is also a first-year graduate student in the American and New England studies program at Boston University.

Philip J. Wisoff and *Barbara A. Goldveber* (see '79) were married August 26 in Somerville, N.J. with *Devitt Elverson '78* as best man. Among the Brown people who attended were: *Keith Burnett*, *Richard Hert '76*, *Tom Horagon*, and *Franklin Zimmerman '76*. Philip spent last year working for his master's degree in computer engineering at Stanford University and completed the degree in mid-August. He is now working for Bell Laboratories in Holmdel, N.J. He and Barbara are living in Red Bank, N.J.

78 *Melrose Ingle Blackett* and *Carolyn Yvonne Wade* (see '79) were married in Memphis, Tenn., on August 4. *Osmar Lake '81* was best man; *Ernie Quarles '77* was one of the groomsmen. Melrose and Carolyn are living in St. Louis, where he is attending

Washington University Medical School, and she is attending St. Louis University Law School.

Richard L. Brown and *Rozan Stone* were married July 7 in Needham, Mass., with thirty other alumni in attendance, including *Brian Walsh*, the best man. The couple lives in Providence. Richie is a third-year medical student at Brown, and Rozan is working as a technical writer at Mitrol, Inc., a software developer in Lexington, Mass.

Charla Gabert is an editorial assistant with Adar Communications in New York City.

Chu-Ruey Hawing (Ph.D.) is an associate research fellow at the Institute of Mathematics, Academia Sinica, Nankang, Taipei, Taiwan.

Lillian Jensen has received her master's from the University of Cincinnati, where she wrote her thesis on the shielding of nuclear plants. She is working for Stone and Webster Engineering in Cherry Hill, N.J., and is living in Marlton, N.J.

David Keller is working for Bell Labs and living at 123 Prospect St., Dover, N.J. 07801.

Charles L. Kerr is a law student at New York University in New York City.

Nung Soo Kim (Ph.D.) is a postdoctoral research physicist with the Argonne (Ill.) National Laboratory. She is living in Clarendon Hills, Ill.

Richard J. Lindsay is a management trainee with Golden Valley Bank in Turlock, Calif.

Wendy Mason-Hummel is attending the American Graduate School of International Management in Glendale, Ariz.

Teresa Luisa Massagli is attending the Yale University School of Medicine.

Timothy Memert is attending Arizona State University Law School in Tempe, Ariz.

Alan Mills is a law student at Northwestern University.

Adrienne Louise Muller is a second-year medical student at Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons. Her address: 70 Haven Ave., Apt. 1G, New York, N.Y. 10032.

Jeffrey Pieper writes that after working for a year with General Electric he is now pursuing an M.B.A. at the Wharton Graduate School of Business at the University of Pennsylvania.

Leslie J. Rohrer is a research analyst with Presearch, Inc., in Arlington, Va. She lives in Alexandria, Va.

Sue Adele Rosenstein and *Frank Gilford* were married on August 19 in San Antonio, Texas. Sue writes: "Frank and I are both students in Jerusalem, Israel, where we live with our puppy. We invite any Brunonians traveling in Israel to contact us for a little home hospitality: 38 52 Ramot, Jerusalem."

Debra Schwartz writes that she is in her second year of graduate study at the Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania and expects to receive her M.B.A. in May.

June E. Siegel has left the International Division of Manufacturers Hanover Trust Co. in New York City and is studying law at the University of Pennsylvania.

Jessica Solodar and *David Rozenson* (see '79) were married Sept. 9 in Rochester, N.Y., and are living in Brookline, Mass.

Bruce Tracy writes: "I'm now a second-year student in the advanced training program at the American Conservatory Theatre

in San Francisco, going to classes six days a week and carrying spears on stage at night."

Hugh Vartanian is with Wang Laboratories in Lowell, Mass.

Chuck von Guntel is attending the University of Colorado Medical Center as a Ph.D. candidate in an interdepartmental program in molecular and cellular biology. His address: Roseglenn, 4178 Ames, Mountain View, Colo. 80212.

Kenn S. Yeskey is attending the Uniformed Services University School of Medicine in Bethesda, Md. He spend last year at Roger Williams (Providence) General Hospital in basic cancer research.

Karen Zaccor is a teacher at Shimer College in Chicago, a non-traditional college.

79 *Luke Gaffney* and *Jody Rock* were married in Killingworth, Conn., on June 9. They are living in Los Angeles, where Jody is an actress, and Luke holds a management position in the field of athletics.

Barbara A. Goldweber and *Philip J. Wisoff* (see '77) were married August 26 in Somerville, N.J. Among the Brown people who attended were: *Nina Gasparello*, *Laura Grover*, *Lauren Krantz* '78, *Patty Krause* '77, *Ann Rubin* '83, and *Deena Shoshkes*. Barbara is working as an artist. They are living in Red Bank, N.J.

Leslie Kivitz is an associate with the law firm of Wolf, Block, Schorr, and Solis-Cohen in Philadelphia.

Peter B. Loening and *Ida Connie Leece* were married August 25 in Hartford, Conn. Among the bridesmaids was *Cynthia A. Loening* '80, sister of the groom, and among the ushers were *George H. Eichner, Jr.*, *David Johnson* '77, *William Ricci* '78, and *Kenneth Richmond* '77. Peter is working for Allstate Insurance in Farmington, Conn. They are living at 52 Wellington Dr., Farmington 06032.

Catherine Ludwig and *Mark Jordan* were married Aug. 18 in Memorial Chapel at Union College in Schenectady, N.Y., and are living in Providence. The minister was the Rev. *Dean Christian* '75. Catherine is a paralegal with Smith & Smith in Providence, and Mark is associated with the Behavior Research Institute.

Nancy A. Maranthas (A.M.) and *Kenneth Ashworth* were married July 14 in New Bedford, Mass., where they are now living. Nancy is a teacher at the Fox Point Elementary School in Providence.

Richard G. McKee, Jr., and *Wendy Janice Wallen* were married last summer in Boston. Richard is a stockbroker with First Equity Corp. in Miami, Fla., where they are living.

Margaret S. Page (A.M.) and *Roland A. Tadros* were married June 16 in Edgartown, Mass. Roland is president of the International Marketing and Finance Group of Montreal.

Ami Ross and *Edward Schemerman* write: "We had a great year in Israel and returned home very tanned. We are engaged and will be married next summer. Amy is beginning rabbinical studies at Hebrew Union College, and Ed is doing doctoral studies in mathematics at Princeton University. We are in Jerusalem again this year (Ed is doing his first year 'in-absentia') and can be reached c/o Hebrew Union College, 13 King David St., Jerusalem, Israel."

David Rozenson and *Jessica Solodin* (see '78) were married Sept. 9 in Rochester, N.Y.,

and are living in Brookline, Mass. Brown attendants included *Scott Penn* and *Scott Anderson*.

Gregory Small and *Adrienne Lavine* write that they are living in Columbus, Ohio, where Adrienne is "an engineer with Owens-Corning Fiberglas, researching energy flow through building materials, and Gregory is a production assistant for Qube. Warner Communications' experiment in interactive television." They report that they "are very happy and excited by their work, and both being native Easterners — or, perhaps better said, Eastern snobs — we are surprisingly content living in Columbus."

Elizabeth W. Spencer and *Peter Sayles* Adams were married in Rochester, N.Y., on June 23. Elizabeth is with the Federal Aviation Administration in Washington, D.C. Peter is an economist with the Department of Commerce.

Carolyn Yvonne Wade and *Melrose Ingle Blackett* (see '78) were married August 4 in Memphis, Tenn. Bridesmaids were *Teri Williams*, *Violet McGrath*, *Teresa Cheeks* '80, *Renee Franklin*, and *Lynette Allison*. *Donna Osborne* '78, *Sherry Mills* '78, and *Lori Hollins* were hostesses. Carolyn and Melrose are living in St. Louis, where he is attending Washington University Medical School, and she is attending St. Louis University Law School.

Nancy Wolpert is now a fund-raising research assistant and assistant to the director of public relations at Wheelock College, and is living in Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Oliver Eddy Eaton '05, Arlington, Mass., a former Rhode Island and North Carolina school teacher; July 14. Survivors include a son, S. Edward Eaton, 924 Massachusetts Ave., Arlington 02174, and two daughters, Dorothy and Mary.

Helen Johnson Hamill '07, Rumford, R.I., a former head of the Girls Club work department at the East Side House Settlement in New York City; Oct. 16. Sigma Kappa. Her husband was the late *William H. T. Hamill* '93 and her brothers were the late *John Johnson* '00 and the late *Clarence Johnson* '09. She is survived by a cousin, *Helen Barquist*, of Seekonk, Mass.

Hunter Sylvester Marston '08, Watch Hill, Westerly, R.I., an investment banker and industrialist, a former Brown trustee, and the man for whom the three-story boat house on the Seekonk River is named; Oct. 16. Mr. Marston was president of Bancamerica-Blair Corp. for two years in the 1930s, before resigning to pursue other interests, including the founding of American Home Products and the Dixie Cup Co. He was a Brown trustee from 1930 to 1937, served as a member of the University's investment committee for many years, and was presented an honorary doctor of laws degree by Brown in 1963. Marston Hall, dedicated in 1926, was financed by Mr. Marston's father, Edgar L. Marston, a Brown trustee from 1902 to 1915

and a fellow until his death in 1935. Hunter Marston was a former president of the Brown Club in New York and was at one time chairman of the board of the Savoy-Plaza Hotel in New York City. He was a major in the Army Intelligence Corps during World War I and later accompanied President Wilson to Paris as military representative at the Peace Conference. Alpha Delta Phi. Survivors include three sons, Edgar, George, and Hunter S. Marston, Jr., 444 Madison Ave., New York City 10022; a daughter, Elisabeth; and a grandson, *Hunter S. Marston III* '74, 142a Clyde St., Chestnut Hill, Mass. 02167.

Charles Sumner Plummer '08, Needham, Mass., former advertising representative in New York City for *Metropolitan Magazine*, *Literary Digest*, *Esquire*, and U.S. *News and World Report* and known in advertising circles as "the Dean"; Oct. 7. Mr. Plummer was an Air Force officer during World War I. Delta Phi. Survivors include his wife, Linor, 94 Lawton Rd., Needham 02192; and a daughter, Patricia.

Everett Mathewson Salisbury '09, Pennington, N.J., former president and treasurer of E. M. Salisbury Co. of Providence, food manufacturers; Oct. 16. His daughter was the late *Thelma Salisbury Keough* '39. Survivors include his son-in-law, Eugene T. Keough, 210 Penn View Dr., Pennington 08534.

Florence Alice Crossley '10, '11 A.M., Providence, a former language teacher at Hope High School in Providence; Sept. 15. There are no immediate survivors.

Frank Allen Chase '12, White River Junction, Vt., district engineer for the Massachusetts Department of Public Works and a founder of the Conservation Commission in Sharon, Mass.; July 17. Mr. Chase was a past president of the Massachusetts Highway Assn., a member of the Massachusetts Conservation Commission, and a co-founder of the Civic Foundation in Sharon. He was Sharon's "Man of the Year" in 1960. Beta Theta Pi. Survivors include his wife, Jeannette, of White River Junction; a son, Richard, and daughters Virginia, Pauline, and Jeanne.

Maurice Alpert '19, Fall River, Mass., founder in 1919 of Alpert Brothers of Fall River, wholesale distributors of tobacco, candy, and drug sundries; Sept. 19. Mr. Alpert was honored in 1977 by the National Association of Tobacco Distributors "for fifty years of prominence in the tobacco industry." Survivors include his wife, Lillian, 527 Florence St., Fall River 02720.

James Lindley Palmer '19, Chicago, retired president and chief executive officer of Marshall Field & Co. of Chicago and a former alumni trustee and fellow of the University; Sept. 18. Mr. Palmer received an M.A. degree from the University of Chicago in 1923 and served as a member of the faculty of the University of Chicago School of Business from 1922 to 1944. He joined Field in a consulting capacity in 1936 and served as president from 1949 until his retirement in 1964. That same year he was elected president of the Field Museum of Natural History, a po-

sition he held until 1971. Mr. Palmer served the federal government in various capacities during World War II and was a director of the National War Fund. He was an alumni trustee of Brown from 1948-53 and a fellow of the University from 1953-60. He also served as a trustee of the University of Chicago and was president of the Chicago Community Fund. He was editor-in-chief of the *Liber*, was a senior class officer, and was the motivating force in the establishment in 1949 of the Midwest Scholarship Fund for Brown students from that area. Kappa Sigma. Survivors include two sons, *James L.* '49, 95 Belvedere St., San Rafael, Calif. 94901; and *Donald H.* '51, Norwood Farms, Rt. 3, Box 487, Burlington, Wis. 53105.

William Francis Rooney '20, San Antonio, Texas, a former engineer with the New York City insurance firm of Johnson & Higgins and a former president of the Brown Engineering Assn.; June 22. Mr. Rooney served at one time as a regional vice president of the Associated Alumni. Lambda Chi Alpha. Survivors include his daughter, Elizabeth Stevens, 116 East 68th St., New York City 10021.

Stephen Arthur McClellan '23, Earlysville, Va., president and a director of Specialties, Inc., a research and development firm in Charlottesville, Va., and a trustee of the University from 1961 to 1968; Sept. 24, following a two-car auto accident on Sept. 5. Mr. McClellan (BAM, September 1977) established Specialties, Inc., in 1939, and during World War II the firm became the nation's first recipient of the Naval Ordnance Award in honor of its technical improvements in aircraft instrumentation, particularly bomb sights. Mr. McClellan also served as president and director of Automation, Inc., and Dominion Equipment Rental & Supply Co. and as chief executive officer of Life-O-Gen. In addition to serving as a University trustee, Mr. McClellan had been vice president of the Brown Engineering Assn., president of the Boston Brown Club, an officer of the Long Island Brown Club, and vice president and director (North Atlantic Midland Region) of the Associated Alumni. He was very active in the affairs of his class, was a long-time head class agent and was a strong supporter of the Brown Rugby Club. In recent years Mr. McClellan appeared at Brown affairs wearing the hat that had become his trademark, a Brown tam-o-shanter. He was well-known for his epigrams and assorted bits of wit ("Lalopy — a car that passeth nothing but understanding"; and "Knowledge, like timber, should never be used until seasoned"). Until the time of his death, Mr. McClellan continued to fly his light twin-engined Beechcraft, which he referred to as his "puddle jumper." He had been flying since age fifteen, when he was a member of Canada's Royal Flying Corps during World War I. He later served with the U.S. Marines, eventually becoming a lieutenant colonel. Mr. McClellan was also a pioneering test pilot for government and industry in the twenties. Zeta Psi. Mr. McClellan's father was the late *George McKinley McClellan* '95. Survivors include three children, Sandra, George, and *Stephen A. McClellan, Jr.* '54, 2005 Compass Cir., Virginia Beach, Va. 23451.

Dr. Joseph Frederick Starr Carter '23, Asbury Park, N.J., a physician for more than fifty years in Asbury Park and the first black to serve on the board of education in that city; Aug. 9. Dr. Carter was graduated from Howard University Medical School in 1928 and was the first black to serve as an admitting physician at Harlem Hospital in New York City. He was formerly an examining physician for the New Jersey State Athletic Association and, in 1978, he received the Medical Society of New Jersey's Golden Merit Award for fifty years of distinguished service as a practicing physician. Dr. Carter served on the Asbury Park Board of Education from 1945 to 1962. Survivors include his wife, Lucille, 142 Atkins Ave., Asbury Park 07712; and daughters Joan and Beverly.

William Simon '23, St. Petersburg, Fla., former district sales manager for Republic Steel in the firm's Cleveland and Cincinnati offices; July 29. Mr. Simon served in France with the Army during World War I and served two years as a major in the Production Division Headquarters of the Army Service Forces in Washington, D.C., during World War II. Delta Kappa Epsilon. Survivors include his wife, Beatrice, 464 N. Bath Club Blvd., North Redington Beach, St. Petersburg 33708.

Arthur E. Marley '24, '34 A.M., Cranston, R.I., former superintendent of the Rhode Island Training School for Boys and a former teacher and coach in Rhode Island public schools; Aug. 18. Mr. Marley served as superintendent of the Rhode Island Training School for Boys from 1935 to 1939 and from 1941 to 1951. While there, he established hobby clubs and intramural sports and changed the character of what was a penal institution into something akin to a regular high school. An outstanding athlete who had played professional football with the Providence Steam Rollers of the National Football League, Mr. Marley served as football coach at East Providence High and coached the track and basketball teams at West Warwick High. Since 1952 he had owned and operated Marley-Hall Co. in Providence, a college jewelry business. He was an American Legion officer and a political activist who ran for governor twice and for the United States Senate just three years ago, all in Democratic primaries. He was a Navy veteran of World War I. Phi Kappa. Survivors include his wife, Pauline, 39 Highland St., Cranston 02920; a daughter, Judith; and a son, Arthur.

Samuel Everett Wilkins, Jr. '24, Providence, former vice president and general counsel for Fram Corp. in East Providence; Oct. 12. Mr. Wilkins, a 1928 Harvard Law School graduate, at one time was a partner in the Providence law firm of Hinckley, Allen, Salisbury & Parsons. He was a past president of the Providence Players, and the board of trustees of Providence Country Day School. He also was a former secretary and a director of the Sock & Buskin Alumni Assn. Phi Gamma Delta. Survivors include his wife, Cornelia, 20 Doane Ave., Providence 02906, a daughter, Cornelia; and a son, Richard.

Calem Milton Bowers '25, Warwick, R.I., former superintendent of Westcott Construc-

tion Co. in North Attleboro, Mass.; Aug. 27. Phi Sigma Kappa. Survivors include his wife, Mildred, 23 Sarah Tett Dr., Warwick 02889; and a daughter, Barbara.

Walter Valentine Ploettner '25, Seekonk, Mass., a former chemist with ICI Americas in Dighton, Mass.; Oct. 8. Survivors include his wife, Elsie, 1253 Newman Ave., Seekonk 02771; and two children, Robert and Ruth.

Burnham Wesley Ragon '25, Winthrop, Maine, a retired commercial manager for the New England Telephone Co.; Sept. 4. Mr. Ragon was a graduate of Maine Central Institute. Survivors include his son, Burnham, of Carrabassett, Maine.

Edward Rudolph Austin '26, Providence, former assistant treasurer of E.A. Adams & Son of Pawtucket; Sept. 23. Mr. Austin was active in the Episcopal Church in Rhode Island and was at one time president and treasurer of Warwick Music Theater, Inc. Lambda Chi Alpha. Survivors include his wife, Hope, 352 Lloyd Ave., Providence 02906.

Clarence Steiner Sherman '27, '28 Sc.M., '31 Ph.D., Verona, N.J., professor emeritus of chemistry at The Cooper Union in New York City; Aug. 22. After two years as a research chemist at E.I. du Pont de Nemours in Wilmington, Del., he joined the staff of The Cooper Union, where he taught from 1933 until his retirement in 1970. He also taught for several years at Stevens Institute of Technology in Hoboken, N.J. Kappa Sigma. Survivors include his wife, Florence, 65 Grove Ave., Verona 07044; and a daughter, *Joan Sherman Albershardt* '54, 4108 Via Largavista, Palos Verdes Estates, Calif. 90274.

Clinton Latham White '31, Lancaster, N.H., for many years editor and publisher of the *Coos County Democrat* in Lancaster; Oct. 5. His father was the late *David White* '97 and his uncles were the late *Clinton White* '00 and *Arthur Latham* '04. Phi Delta Theta. Survivors include his wife, Grace, 28 High St., Lancaster 03584; sons Clinton, David, and John; and daughters Ann, Jane, Nancy, and Sue.

Jean Butterfield Leck '32, Sherborn, Mass.; Nov. 28, 1978. Survivors are not known.

John Buxton Feely '33, Woonsocket, R.I., former auditor at the Woonsocket Institution for Savings; Sept. 22. Survivors include his wife, Anna, 94 Summer St., Woonsocket 02895.

Mortimer James Clingan '35 A.M., Farmingdale, L.I., N.Y., a retired associate professor at the State University Agricultural and Technical College at Farmingdale; July 13. Professor Clingan was graduated from New York University in 1933, served with the Coast Guard in Asia and the Pacific during World War II, and had taught mathematics at the two-year college from 1956 until his retirement in 1974. Survivors include his wife, Barbara, 78 Prospect St., Farmingdale 11735; sons Richard and James, and a daughter, Diana.

Edward Gifford Crosby II '35, Middletown,

R.I., retired office manager of the United Way of Southeastern New England; Sept. 14. Mr. Crosby was office manager of Swift & Co. of West Hartford, Conn., from 1946 to 1958 and held the United Fund position in Providence for the next decade. He was co-chairman of his class reunion committee in 1970. Mr. Crosby was a Naval officer during World War II. Alpha Delta Phi. Survivors include his wife, Elizabeth, 195 Indian Ave., Middletown 02840; and two children.

Thomas James Keating '39, Pompano Beach, Fla., a former official in the Right of Way Division of the Massachusetts Department of Public Works; Aug. 28. Mr. Keating served in the Army during World War II and was a former commander of the Somerville (Mass.) chapter of the Disabled American Veterans. Survivors include three sons, Mark, of Foxboro, Mass., Thomas, and Ned.

Robert Louis Pitocchelli '39, Methuen, Mass., former district manager for Rheingold Breweries; Aug. 22. Mr. Pitocchelli was an Army officer during World War II. Phi Delta Theta. Survivors include his wife, Julia, 77 Ford St., Methuen 01844; and three children, Robert, Donna, and Paula.

Edward Martin Dolbashian '44, Portsmouth, R.I., a former Portsmouth town solicitor who was also active in Republican state politics and in the affairs of his college; May 13. A 1951 graduate of Boston University Law School, Mr. Dolbashian was a partner in the firm of Dolbashian, Chappell & Chase, which he formed in 1952. He served on the Portsmouth Charter Commission, was a member and former chairman of the Republican Town Committee, and was chairman of the curriculum committee of Portsmouth High School. Ed Dolbashian was Portsmouth's delegate to the 1964 State Constitutional Convention, served as a member of the Rhode Island Election Laws Study Commission, and was counsel to the Republican State Central Committee. He was secretary of the Aquidneck Island Development Corporation, which was formed in 1973 to bring industry to the island, was second vice president of the board of trustees of Newport Hospital, and was an incorporator of Newport Savings Bank. During World War II, Mr. Dolbashian served with the Army in the Atlantic and Pacific Theaters and participated in the D-Day invasion of Normandy. He coached Pop Warner football and Little League baseball in Portsmouth. Mr. Dolbashian was football manager at Brown in 1947 and was a director of the Brown Football Association and the Brown Club of Rhode Island. He was to have served as alumni marshal at his 35th reunion last June. Survivors include his wife, Ann, 600 Boyds Ln., Portsmouth 02871; sons *Kenneth* '82 and *David*; and a daughter, *Felice*.

Ralph Ellsworth Hill '49, Fairfield, Conn., president of Bridgeport Moulded Products of Fairfield; Aug. 26. Survivors include his wife, Victoria, 81 Twin Brook Ln., Fairfield 06430; and daughters *Sarah* and *Susan*.

Betsy Barry Sickert '50, Walnut Creek, Calif.; June 20. Survivors include her husband, Howard, 2544 Corte Del Marques,

Walnut Creek 94598; daughters *Julia*, *Diana*, and *Yvonne*; and sons *David* and *Frederick*.

Elliott Gould Emerson '51, Stoneham, Mass., president of Emerson Apparatus Co. in Melrose, Mass., and an active worker for the Brown University Fund; May 9. Mr. Emerson's firm was a manufacturer of laboratory testing equipment, including the Emerson Calorimeter, the Yorks Ager, the Emerson Speed Dryer, and the Ross Flexing Machine. He was a World War II Navy veteran, an officer of the Melrose Rotary, and a member of the Associated Industries of Massachusetts. Survivors include his wife, *Eldrine French Emerson* '52, 63 Perkins St., Stoneham 02180; sons *Matthew* '79 and *Nathan*; and a daughter, *Sarah*. Mr. Emerson's uncle was the late *Robert S. Emerson* '97.

Henry McCollough Healey '51, Providence, a science teacher in the North Providence school system; Oct. 7. Phi Kappa Psi. Survivors include his wife, *Carolyn*, 205 Waterman St., Providence 02906.

Dr. John Warden Clark '57, Baltimore, Md., an internist who specialized in endocrinology and a clinical instructor at University Hospital in Baltimore; June 3. A 1961 graduate of the University of Maryland Medical School, Dr. Clark had maintained a practice in Towson, Md., since 1967. He served as a consultant to the Social Security Administration and the Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co. Dr. Clark had been a reserve officer in the Army Medical Corps. Sigma Chi. Survivors include his wife, *Eleanor*, 5719 Kenmore Rd., Baltimore 21210; and a daughter, *Emily*.

Edward Maurice Crosby '58, Osterville, Mass., an officer in the firm of Chester A. Crosby & Sons, yacht builders; Aug. 22. Mr. Crosby served as first mate on the sailing ship *Yankee*, which sailed around the world in 1956. Shortly before his death he was developing a new concept in steam engines and steam-powered boats. Mr. Crosby was an officer of the Osterville Historical Society. Survivors include his wife, *Jean*, 22 Wardwell Manor, Stamford, Conn. 06902; daughters *Karen* and *Jennifer*; a son, *Edward*; and a brother, *Chester* '53.

James Cameron Wakefield '58, North Hollywood, Calif., a consultant with Johnson & Higgins, insurance brokers in Palos Verdes, Calif.; Sept. 2. Mr. Wakefield served in the Marine Corps. Survivors include his mother, *Lena*, 4457 Sencola Ave., North Hollywood 91602; and sons *Jay* and *Jeffrey*.

Peter Yale Macktaz '59, Woonsocket, R.I., local attorney and a past president of the Woonsocket Bar Assn.; Sept. 24. Mr. Macktaz was graduated from Providence College in 1963 and earned his law degree from Suffolk Law School in 1966. Survivors include his wife, *Pamela*, 429 Bernon St., Woonsocket 02895; a son, *Joshua*; and a daughter, *Bethany*.

Paul Anthony Russo '59, Lincoln University, Pa., chairman of the history department at Lincoln University and a Fulbright Scholar upon his graduation from Brown, May 13.

Professor Russo earned his M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from Columbia University. He was an exchange scholar at the University of Moscow in 1977, where he did research in the history of Russian journalism, with special interest in the rise of the metropolitan daily press in 19th-century Russia. Survivors include his wife, *Marianne Elk Dale*, Lincoln University 19352; daughters *Monica* and *Andrea*, a son, *Timothy*; and his parents, *Anthony J.* '31 and *Josephine Tomasi Russo* '34.

Margaret Dunn Miller '67 M.A.T., Narragansett, R.I., a retired art supervisor and teacher in the Westerly school system and owner of Campus Cinema in Wakefield at the time of her death; Sept. 30. Mrs. Miller was a 1922 graduate of the Rhode Island School of Design. Survivors include a son, *John*; and three daughters, *Joan*, *Ann*, and *Carolyn Marsella* of Warwick, R.I.

Jody Kantor Lazarus '78, Providence, a third-year student in the Brown Program in Medicine; Sept. 20 from head injuries she suffered when she collided head-on with another bicyclist in what police authorities termed "a freak accident." Dr. Stanley M. Aronson, dean of medicine, described Mrs. Lazarus as "one of our most outstanding students and a person of truly superior ability." Survivors include her husband, *Bruce A. Lazarus* '77, a fourth-year medical student at Brown, 84 Benevolent St., Providence 02906.

James D. Boulger, Providence, professor of English at Brown since 1964 and a specialist in the Romantic period; July 17. Survivors include his wife, *Jean*, 81 Blackstone Blvd., Providence 02906; a daughter, *Ellen*; and sons *James*, *John*, and *Jeffrey*.

Robert H. George, Peterborough, N.H., professor of history at Brown from 1923 until his retirement in 1960 and a long-time chairman of the department; Oct. 12. Professor George was graduated from Amherst College and received his advanced degrees from Harvard. He taught history at Yale and Union College before coming to Brown. Bob George was a pioneer in the use of microphotography to help speed up research, although his first love was teaching. For years, his large lecture course on European history, taught in Alumnae Hall, was one of the most popular courses on campus. Professor George wrote numerous articles on the history of 17th-century England and was a fellow of the Royal Historical Society in London. During World War I, he served as a captain in the Army for two years and then was attached to the American Commission to Negotiate Peace at Paris in 1919. From 1942 to 1945 he served as a lieutenant colonel in the Air Force, assigned the task of writing the history of the 9th Air Force. He later contributed chapters on the battles of Normandy and France to volume three of the official history of the Air Force. For his work as a historian of the 9th Air Force, he received a Bronze Star. Survivors include his wife, *Katherine*, Peterborough; and two daughters

The Playboy Issue: Public Nudity Has Its Price

The "Girls of the Big Ten" or the "Girls of the Pacific Ten" may, on the whole, have been prettier; they may have turned out in greater numbers when the *Playboy* photographer paid a visit to their campuses, and shed their clothes with greater abandon. But the "Girls Women of the Ivy League" (*BAM*, February) have sold more copies and stirred more controversy than any of *Playboy's* previous back-to-school issues, and have made the September 1979 issue a collector's item — at least in places like Hanover, Ithaca, Cambridge, and Providence.

Why all the fuss? one might ask, rhetorically. Why are these young women being regarded as the most exotic creatures yet captured in *Playboy's* pictorial zoo? Because they're smart, that's why. And smart women aren't . . . smart women don't . . . Ah, but they are, and they do. Or so this issue of *Playboy* seeks to prove. And the feminists who vehemently protested *Playboy's* exposé of the Ivy League had to stand by and watch their classmates line up for a chance to be Playmates. Not only that, they had to contend with the fact that their protests angered and alienated many of those they sought to persuade, and polarized women students instead of uniting them. Something like 1,400 women, all told, signed up for interviews with *Playboy* photographer David Chan on his tour of Ivy campuses last winter. Thirty-four of them appeared in the magazine, wearing everything from tweed suits to lace undies to nothing at all.

Ostensibly, *Playboy* was out to demonstrate that "beauty and brains are not mutually exclusive," and that Ivy League women are not all "Olive Oyls." (The centerfold of this issue was a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Berkeley who is now a law student at Oxford.) Some of the women posed for similar motives: Brown's Eliana Lobo '79 voiced the innocent conceit that "I wanted Brown to be able to show it has really pretty girls," and Hillary Clayson '82 told the *New York Times*, "This was for Brown, and that's why I did it." Others, like Cornell's Lisa Jackson, were more businesslike: "If people want to look at my body and I'm getting paid for it, that's OK."

Far from being embarrassed by the "feminist flak," *Playboy* quite shrewdly played it for all it was worth, both as free publicity and as a chance to make feminists eat their placards. The Ivy spread was punctuated with photographs of demonstrators and counter-demonstrators (including a Cornell fraternity bunch who showed their support for *Playboy* by streaking through the snow in their jockstraps), editorials in campus papers, stories in the national media — all of which, squeezed in among those soft-focus shots of comely young bodies, gleefully proved that *Playboy* could have its cheesecake and eat it, too.

The real point, of course, is not that these women are both intelligent and pretty; a series of simple (clothed) portraits would have sufficed to show that. The point is that they are intelligent and pretty *and* naked in the pages of *Playboy*. Obviously, more conclusions can be drawn from that than simply that Ivy League women are attractive. David

Chan alluded to this during his Providence visit when he said, "There's a mystique about Ivy League women, that the average person can't get near them. We want to show that they're pretty nice." In other words, *Playboy* is selling the illusion that the Ivy League woman is sexually available — when, in fact, Mr. Average Guy is no more likely to get near one than he is to have an affair with Farrah Fawcett, and he knows it. In protesting *Playboy's* (or any skin magazine's) depersonalization of women, feminists miss the real butt of the joke: the reader himself, titillated by photographs of beautiful women exposing their bodies to him, whom he can possess only in fantasy. The women — intelligent or otherwise — may allow themselves to be reduced to fantasy objects, but on the other hand, they're getting an ego boost and a nice little sum of money (maybe enough, in this case, for a plane ticket to Europe), and all the while they're safely out of reach of the men who are shelling out \$2.50 to gaze at them.

Or are they? On a college campus, anonymity isn't easy to come by. The *BAM* set out to discover what the aftermath was like for the six Brown students who appeared in *Playboy* — only to find that five of them were no longer around (two, Angela Ray [a pseudonym '79] and Laurie Osmond '81 have been on promotion tours for *Playboy*). The sixth, Hillary Clayson (who posed topless), declined to be interviewed by the *BAM*, explaining that her parents were against her speaking to us. She had, however, told the *New York Times*, "I'm afraid of being asked about the magazine and what it does to women. I wonder if I haven't made a mistake." In an interview with the *Brown Daily Herald*, she was less doubtful, saying she considered herself fortunate to appear in *Playboy*, but that she found the ensuing flood of job offers, phone calls, letters, and telegrams from across the country an annoying intrusion. One of the Princeton women who posed, Lisa Bennett Fedors, told newspaper reporters that she had received several obscene phone calls since the issue came out, and it's probably safe to assume that many of the other women have had similar experiences.

Public nudity has its price — if nothing else, the loss of privacy. Nationally syndicated columnist Ellen Goodman also wondered if these young women — the most privileged in the country — had unthinkingly jeopardized their career chances: "In the real world, women who pose for *Playboy* do not grow up to work for the State Department or be tenured professors. In the real world, women who are seen nationally in beige satin undies or with their tongues lolling out of their mouths are not taken seriously." And the *Washington Post's* Richard Cohen felt that *Playboy* was merely out to prove "some version of the old saying that in the dark they are all the same." Whether or not it succeeded in doing so remains to be seen.

J.P.

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